

5 AM WAKE UP.....



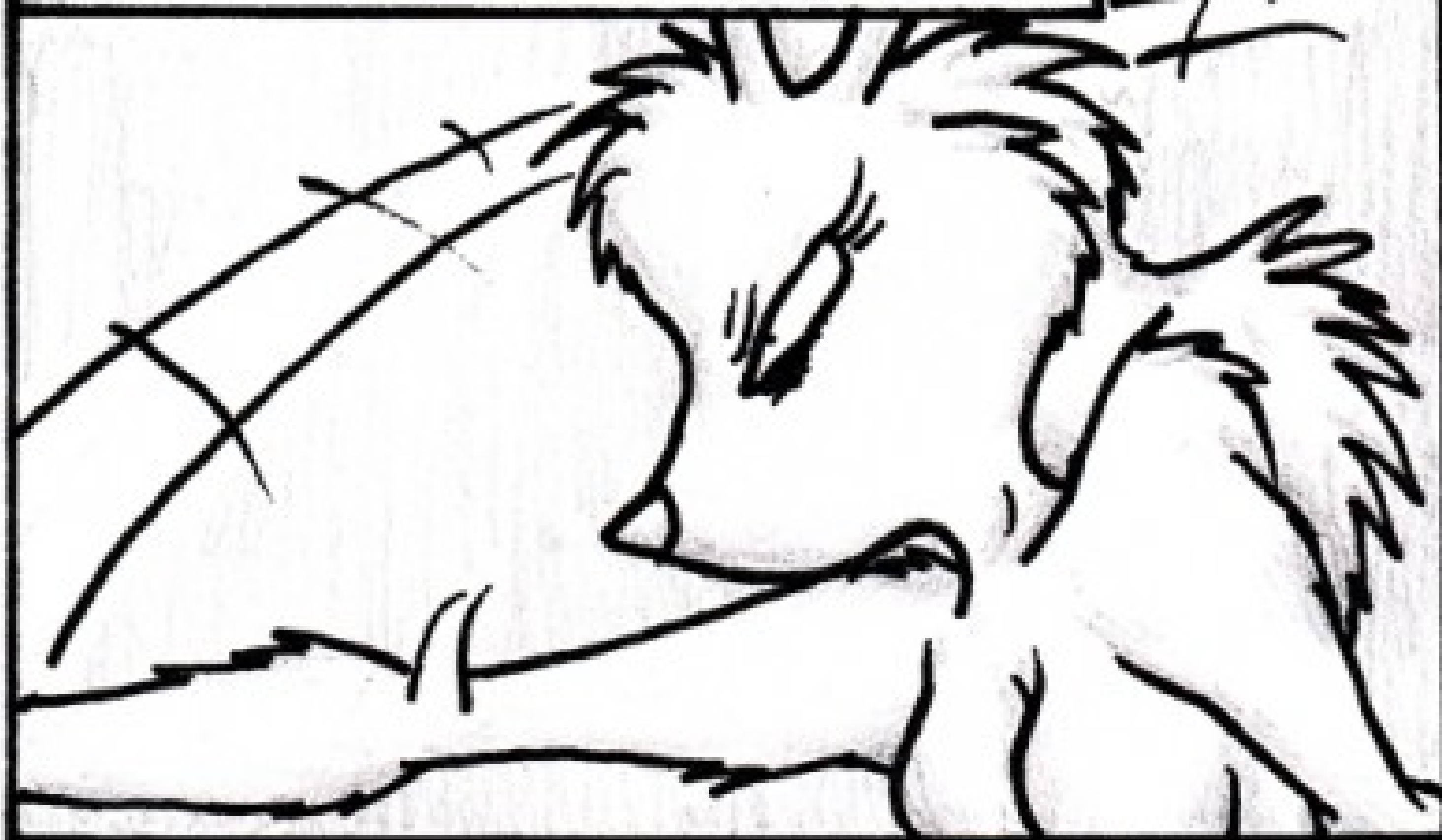
...ALONE



5:01.....



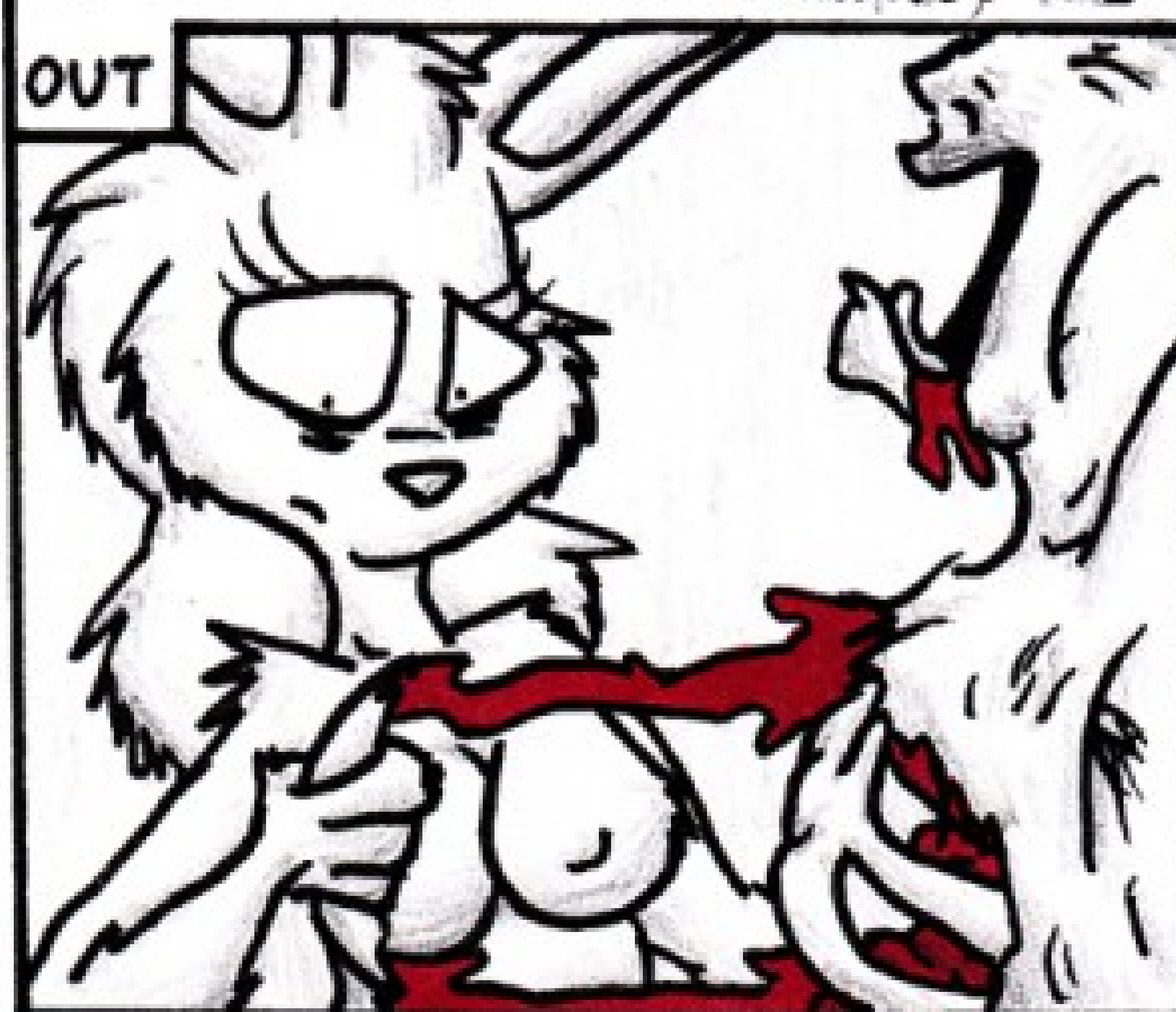
...HIT THE SNOOZE BUTTON



6:22 BREAKFAST



6:43 PULL THE MORNING'S RIB OUT





7:04...

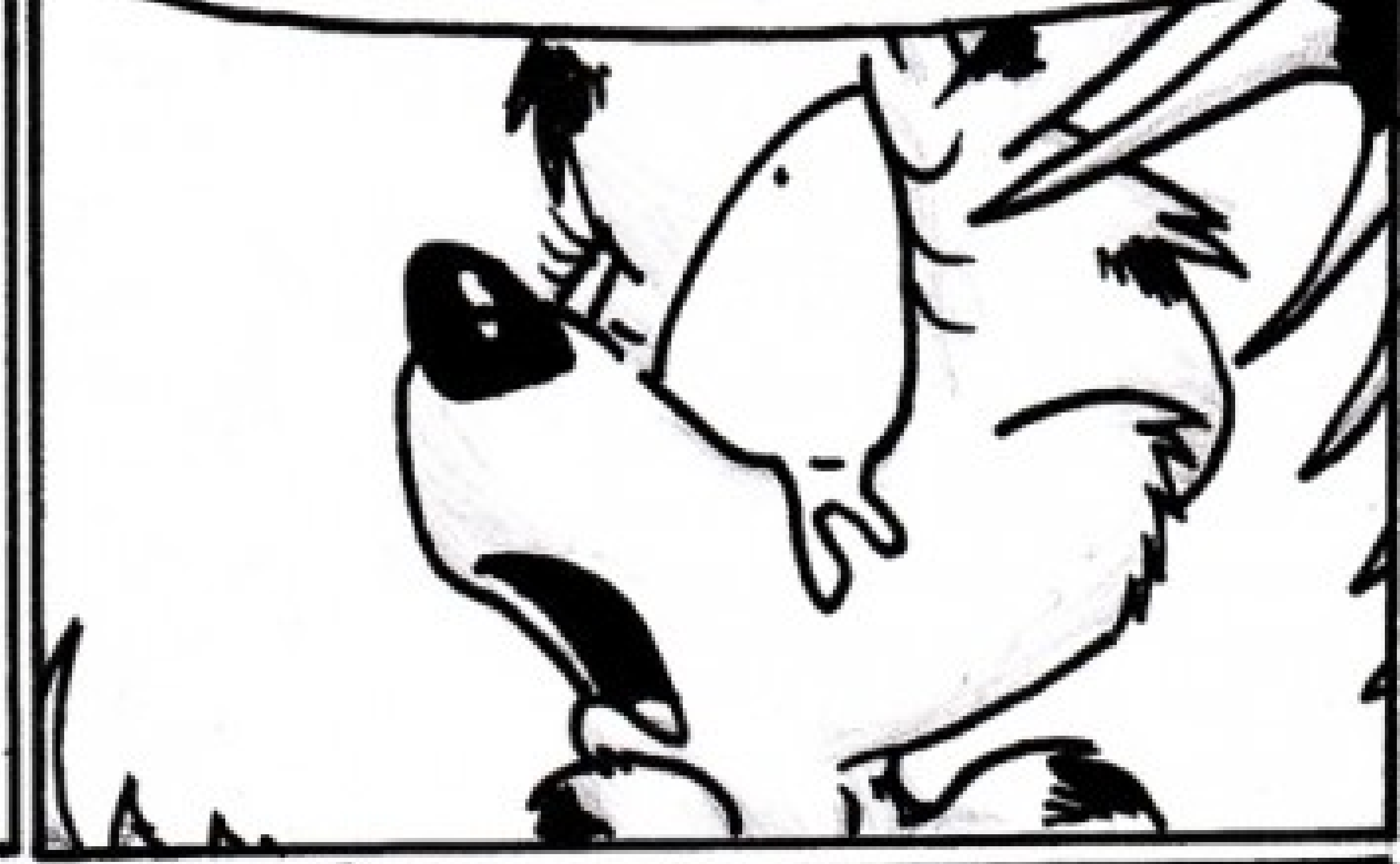
JUST ADD WATER

INSTANT WOMAN



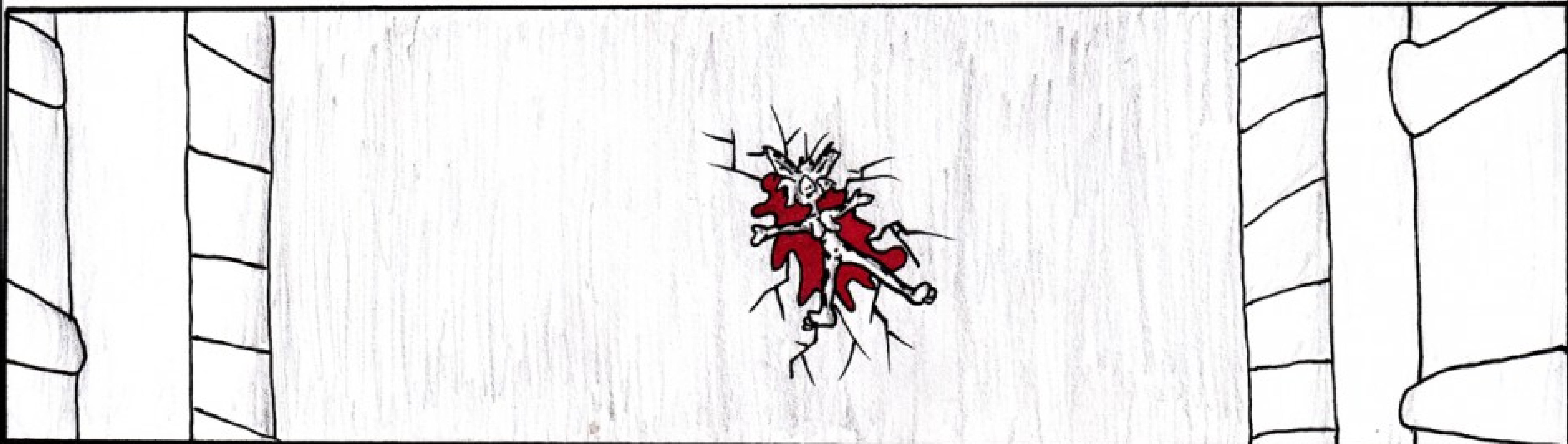
YOU'RE STILL BAD AT THIS, SEPKA.

IF I WAS DRIP, I'D IMPALE YOU WITH MY DICK.



WORK ON IT!

SEE YOU TOMORROW, SEPKA!





7:35 MORNING SHOWER



7:56 GETTING DRESSED... SHIRT



FISHNETS



RIPPED TOP



RIPPED PANTS



FACE

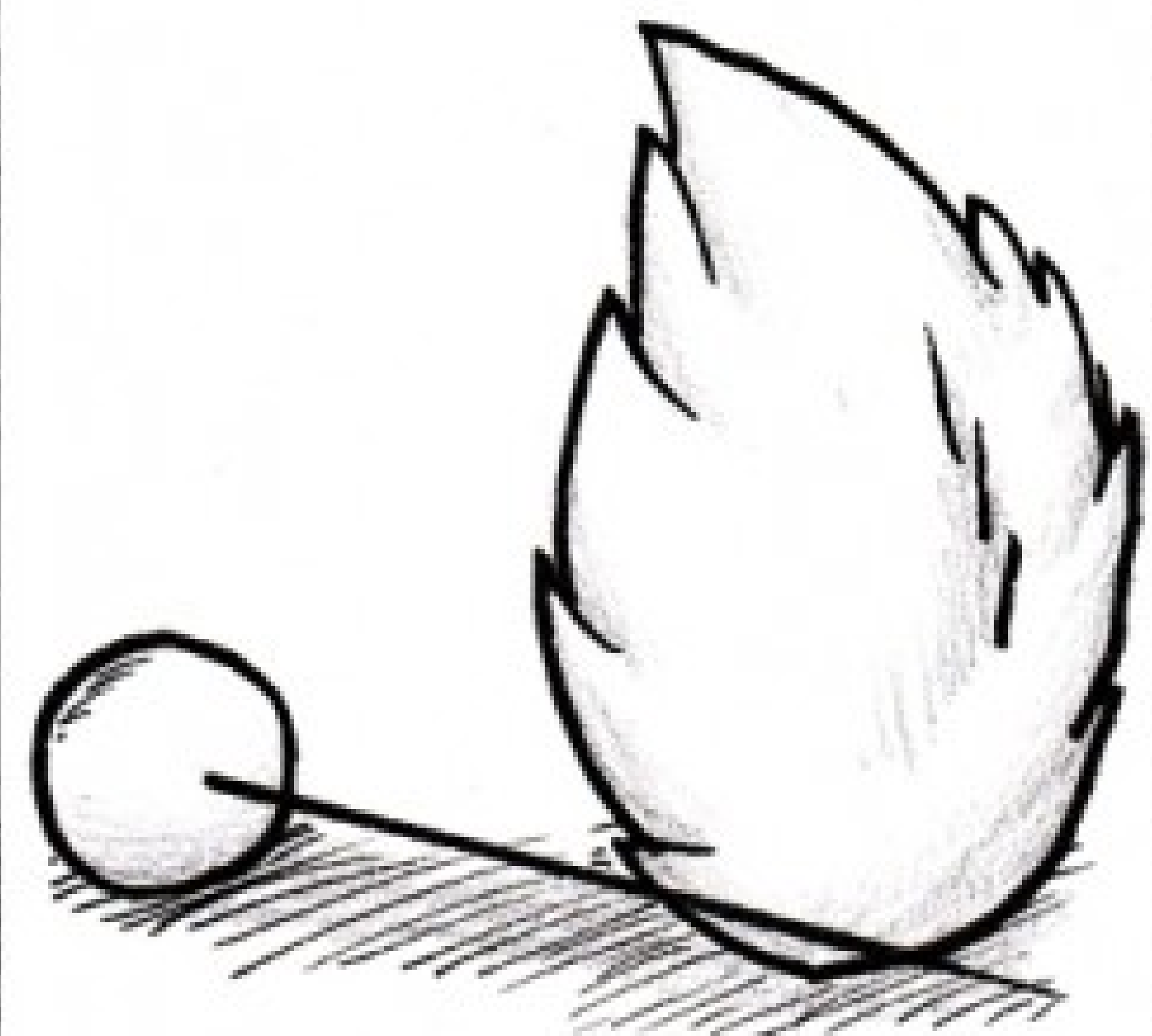


HAT..... ONE MORE...





FLUFFY THING + PIN



=TAIL



READY TO GO

8:07 FLIRT WITH THE  
ELEVATOR BOY.



8:48AM



JERK OFF DRIP SO HE'S NOT SUCH A BASTARD WHEN HE WAKES UP





8:59...



VICTIM OF NECROPOLIS STREET  
CRIME...



FRIGGEN CLITHU ELDER GODS.



GOTTA LOVE 'EM



CALL ME! ♪

...FUCK YOU...

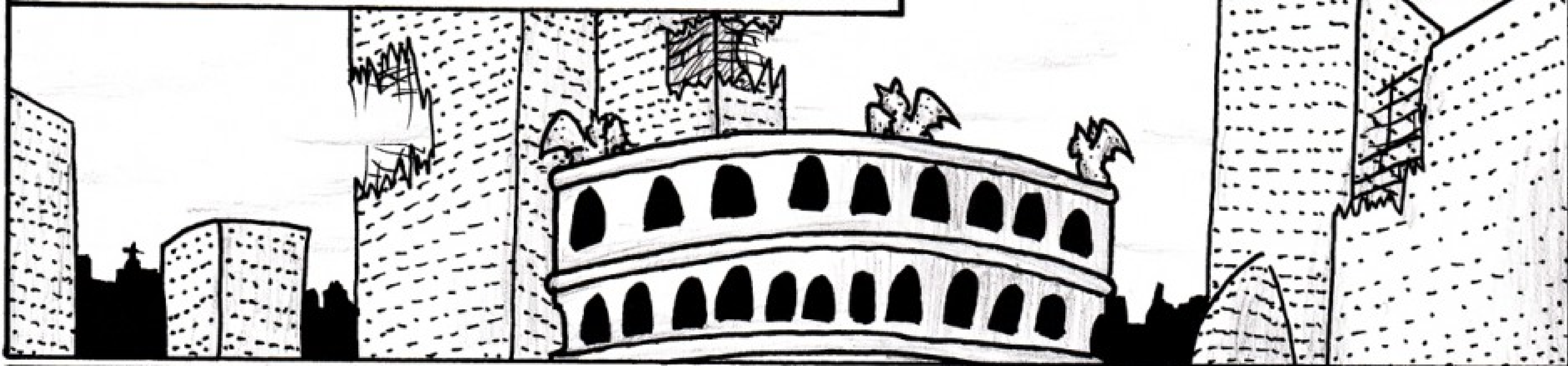


9:20 TAKE OUT AGGRESSION ON STREET PEOPLE





10:09 ARRIVE LATE TO WORK AT VINCE'S COLLESEUM



YOU'RE LATE. YOUR FIRST GIG GOT MOVED BACK. MIGHT AS WELL GO WATCH.



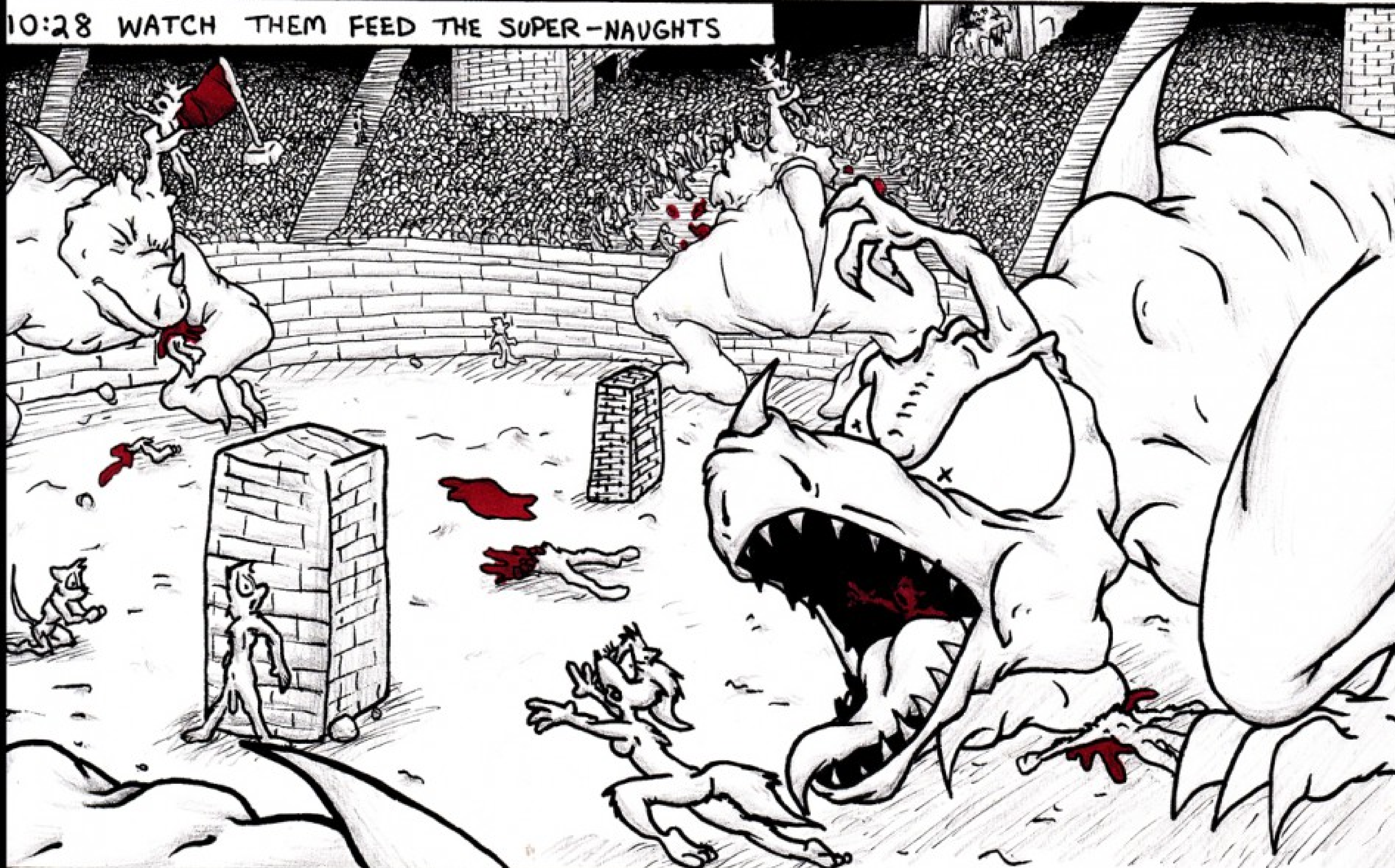
THEY ARE FEEDING THE SUPER-NAUGHTS.



I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE THAT. OH, IN THE FUTURE, TRY AND DRESS A TAD LESS GOTHIC AND SCANT IT UP A BIT. YOUNG LADIES WHO CAN MAKE MY COCK STAND DON'T STAY AT THE SAME GIG WITHOUT PROMOTION FOR 125 YEARS.



10:28 WATCH THEM FEED THE SUPER-NAUGHTS





11:07 GET DRESSED FOR MY GIG...

NO SCREW-UPS. YOU'RE WORKING WITH VINCE HIMSELF TODAY.

HELL-0 ASSHOLE, I'VE DONE THIS FOR 125 YEARS...

DON'T LAUGH, ITS AN AFTERLIVING.

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SOME PRINCESS OF A COUNTRY VINCE CONQUORED WHEN HE WAS ALIVE. HE SACRIFICED HER TO GOD. (I DOUBT SHE'D BE IN AN OUTFIT LIKE THIS). SHE WENT TO HEAVEN SO I'M A STAND-IN.

COME ON, RETARD. COME GET YOUR CHEAP THRILL OF THE DAY.

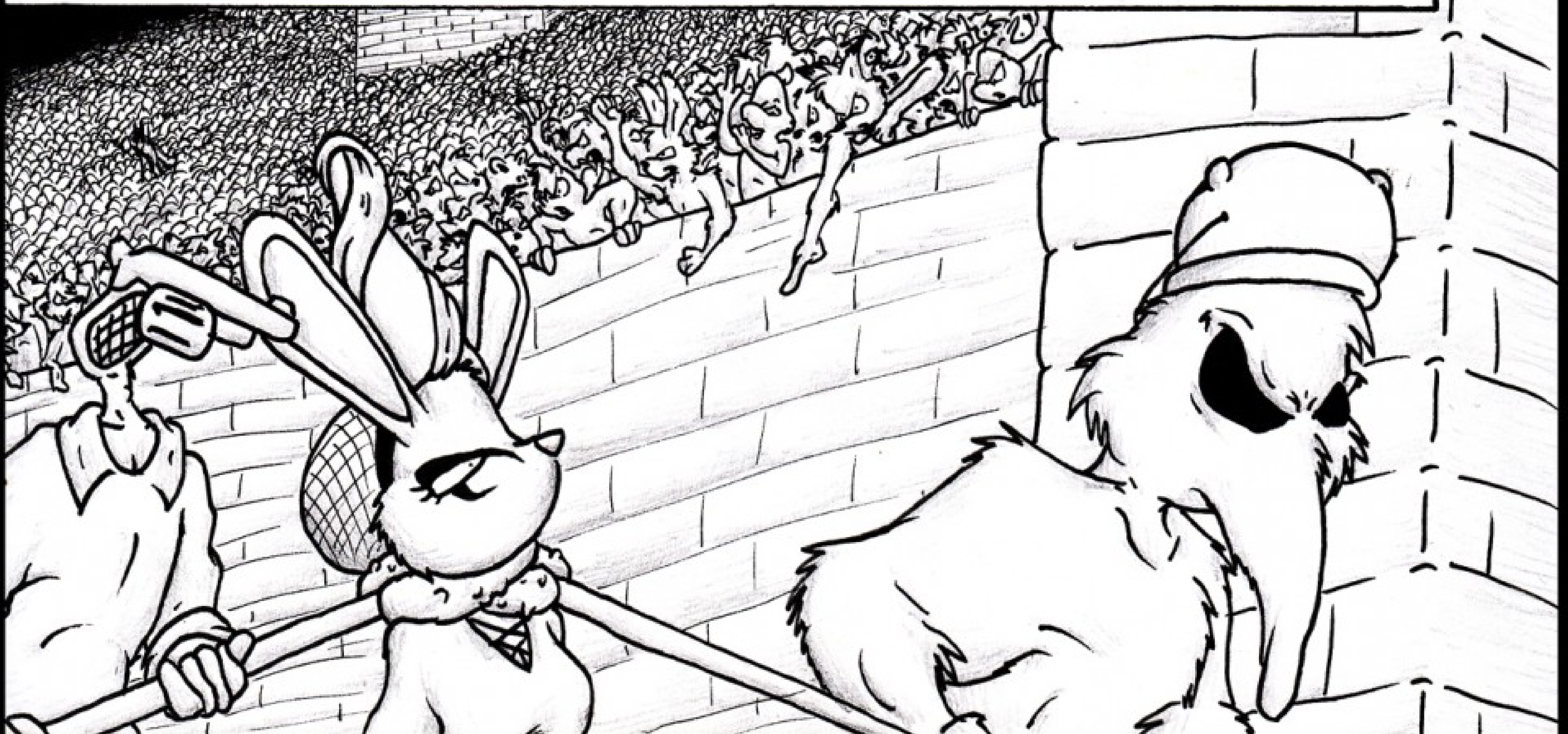
I THINK THEY WILL MAKE ME DRESS AS A RAVER TOMORROW.

OUCH! NOT SO TIGHT, YOU CLAW BOYS HURT ME EVERY DAY. GO EASY THIS TIME.

ERUCK! (FUCKERS)

11:36- SHOW TIME...

OF COURSE, I KNOW AND VINCE KNOWS AND I BET SOME OF THE CROWD KNOWS, THAT GOD IS NOT WON OVER BY LIVE SACRIFICE, BUT THE CROWD JUST EATS IT UP. THE WHOLE FRIGGIN' LIE...

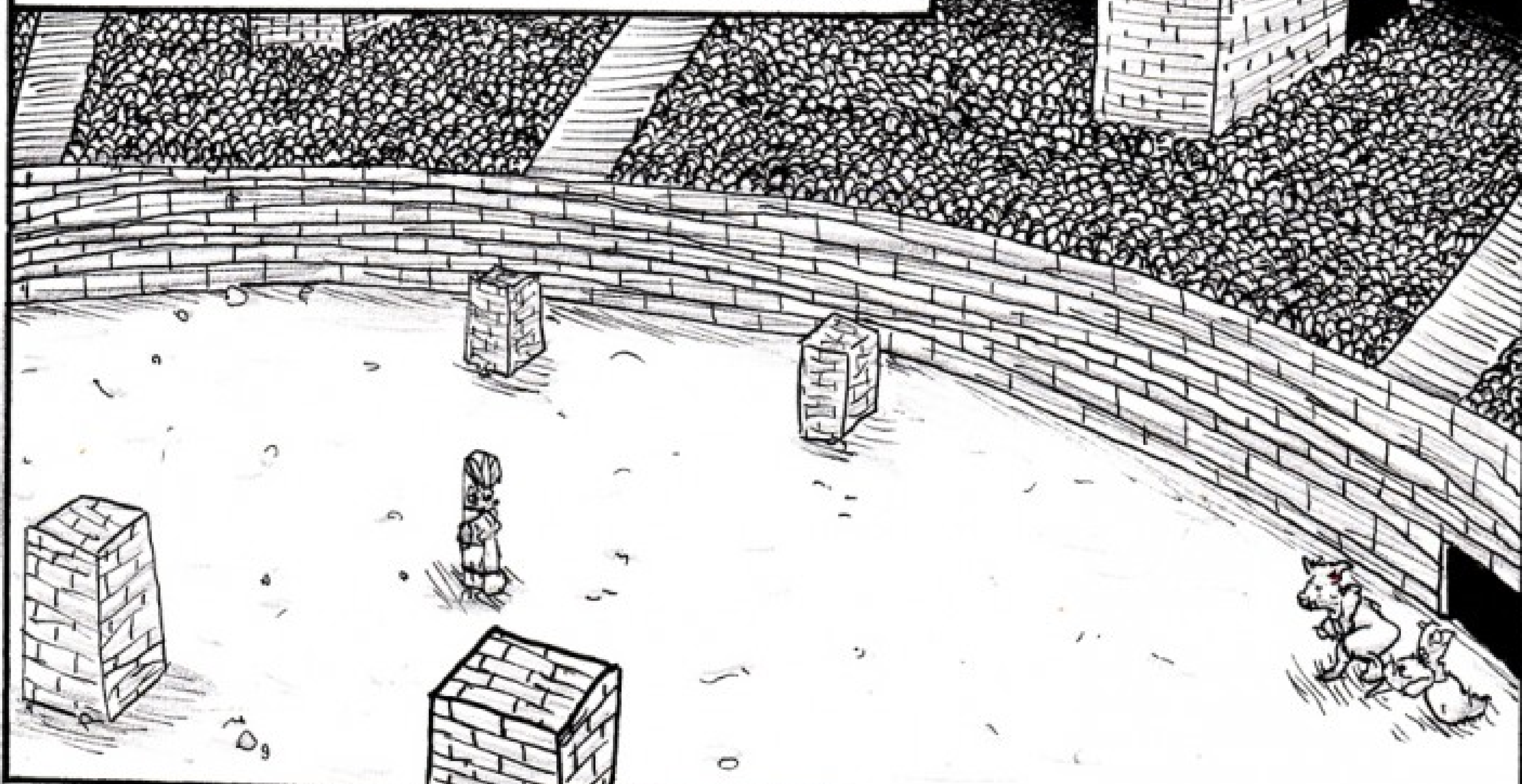




THEY TIE ME TO THE CEREMONIAL POLE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ARENA.



AND THEN ENTERS THE SIN OF GREED....



VINCE, THE CROWD LOVES HIM. THEY CHEER. SOME BEG HIM TO KILL ME. THEY WOULD DIE FOR HIM. HE CONTROLS THEM BUT STILL HE WANTS MORE...



I FEEL THE PRESENCE OF GOD IN ME. HE IS PLEASED THAT SO MANY OF YOU CAME TO HIS TEMPLE. BUT, MY FOLLOWERS, IT IS NOT ENOUGH! YOU MUST BRING MORE. AND IF THEY WILL NOT COME WILLINGLY, FORCE THEM HERE TO BE KILLED IN THE NAME OF GOD!



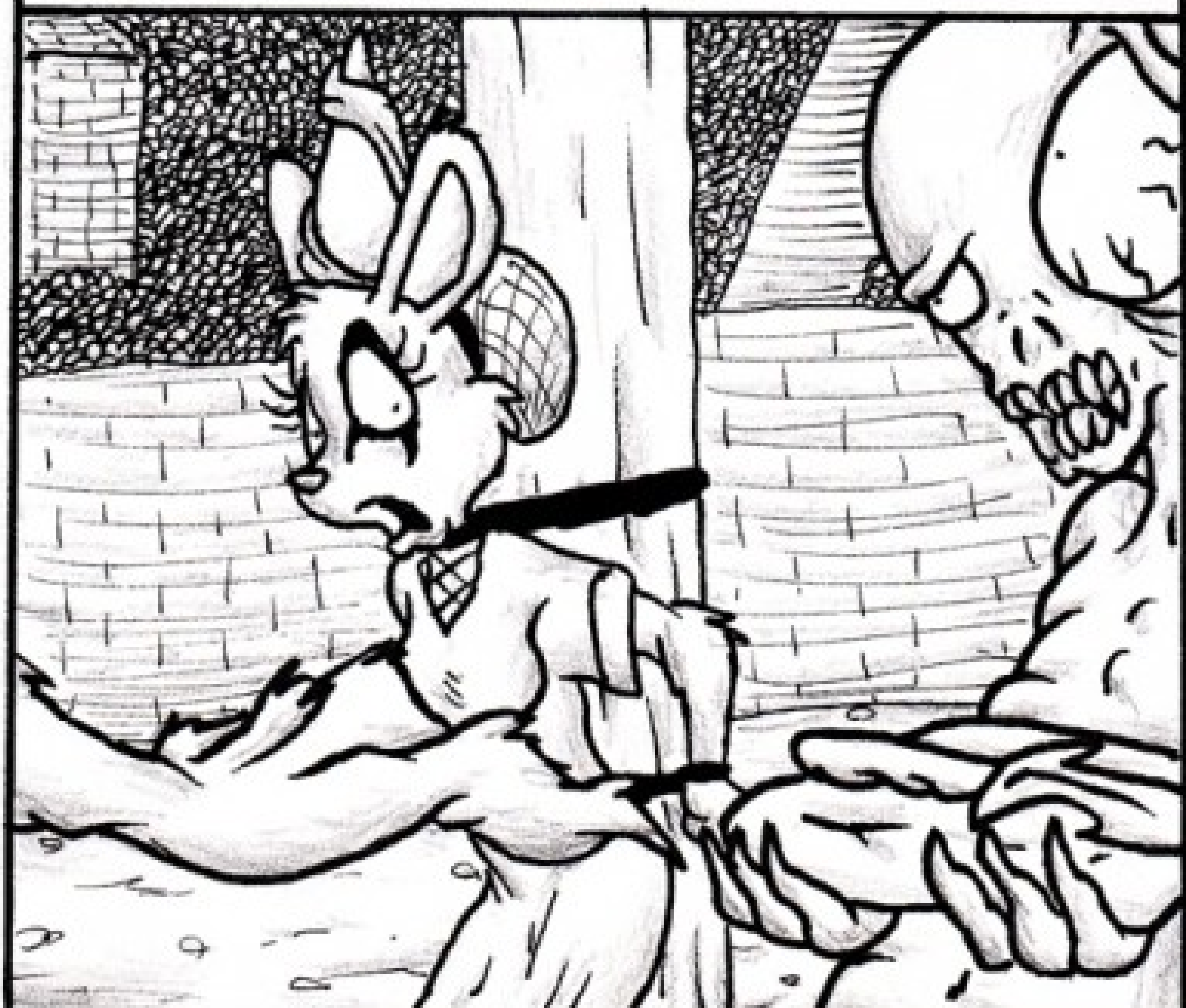
THIS IS ONE OF MY ENEMIES' DAUGHTERS, SO-CALLED ROYALTY. WE SHALL SACRIFICE HER TO GOD!



THE CROWD GOES APE-SHIT. NEWCOMERS ARE NERVOUS BUT SOON ARE CHEERING FOR MY DEATH LIKE EVERYONE ELSE...



I MAKE A BIG DEAL OF BEING SCARED WHEN HE SLOWLY GOES FOR THE KNIFE... SHOW BIZ.





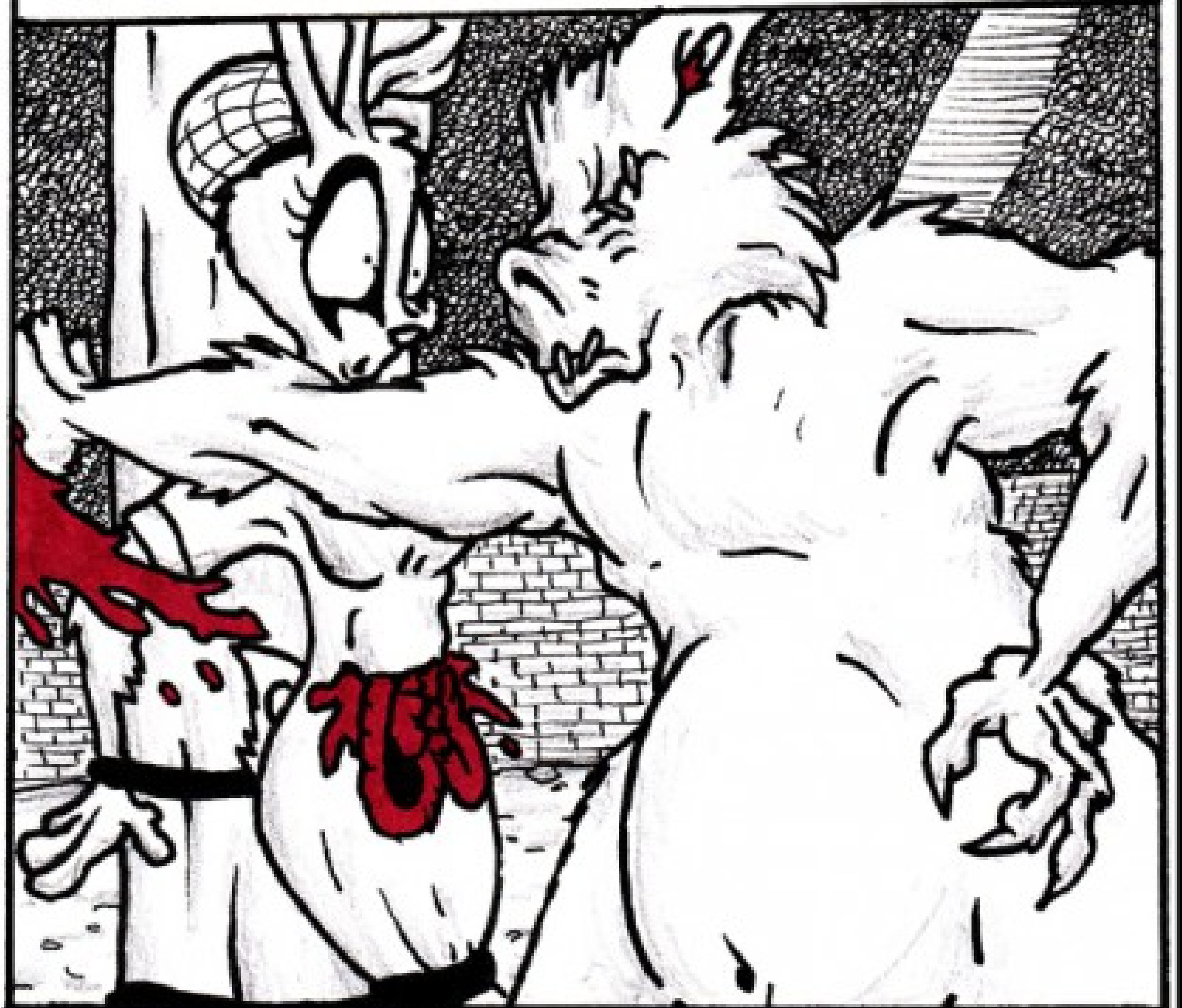
SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY TIME. HE HOLDS A STABBING POSE, I SQUIRM AND SCREAM. THE CROWD IS SILENT.



HE TURNS AND RAISES HIS ARMS. THE CROWD GOES GA-GA, AND I STRUGGLE TO KEEP A STRAIGHT FACE.



THEN, LIKE ALWAYS, HE OPENS MY BELLY. ONCE YOU GET USED TO IT, DISEMBOWELMENT GETS FUN. LIKE GOING DOWN A SLIDE.



THEN, IN THE SAME MOVEMENT, MY NECK



THEN FINALLY, JUST BEFORE I'M SUPPOSED TO DIE...



HE PLUNGES IT STRAIGHT INTO MY HEART.



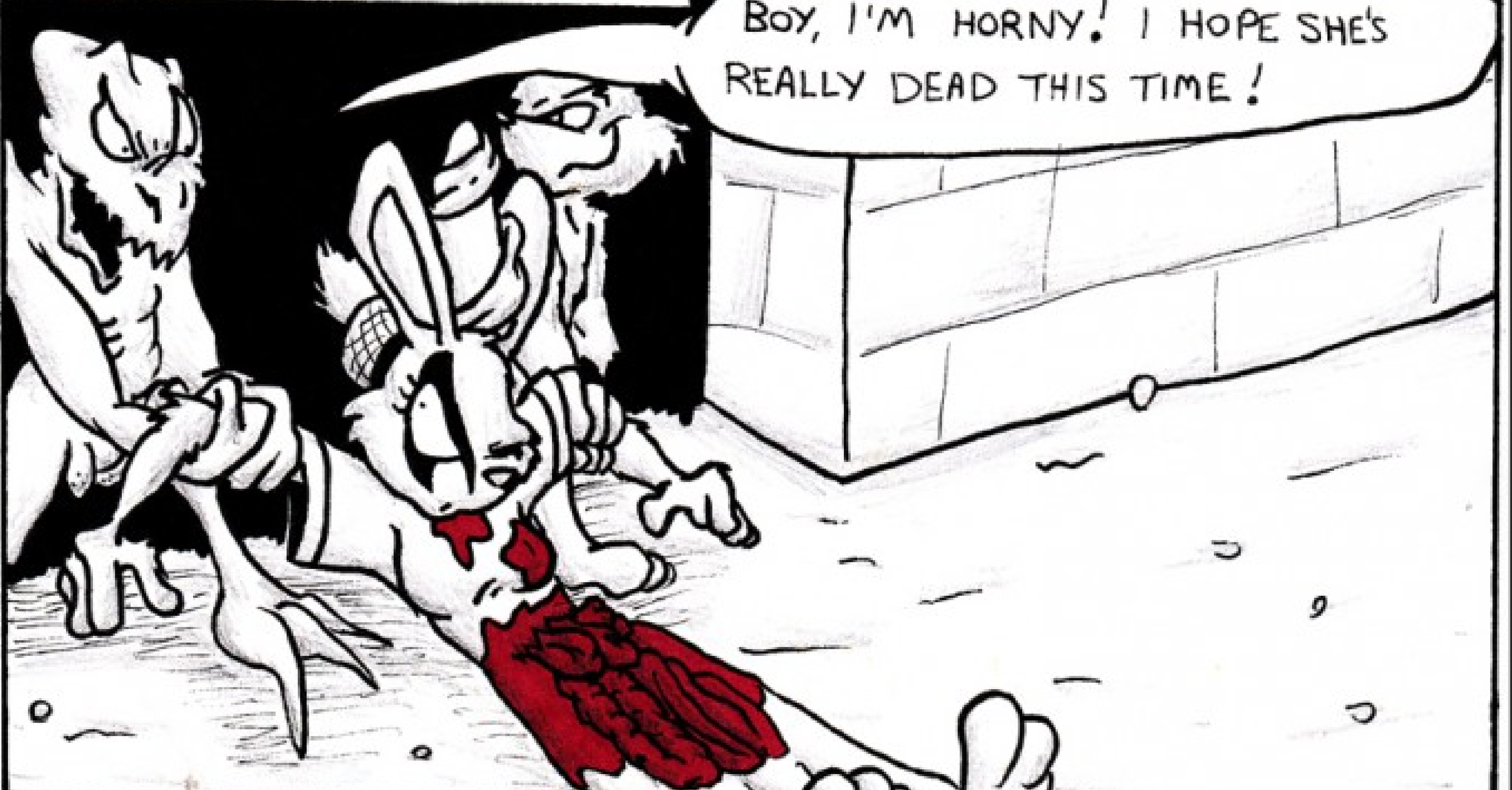
THE CROWD ROARS ITS APPROVAL. SOME STILL HAVE THEIR HANDS IN THEIR PANTS.



PSST.... DON'T TELL ANYONE I'M NOT DEAD.



BUT THE THING THAT ALWAYS GETS ME IS THAT WHEN I'M BEING DRUG AWAY, SOMEONE ALWAYS SAYS:



BOY, I'M HORNY! I HOPE SHE'S REALLY DEAD THIS TIME!



01:36 - IN THE DRESSING ROOM WITH THE OTHER GIRLS FOR THE NEXT GIG, WHEN SUDDENLY...

NEVERMIND, GIRLS....

"THE GREAT CHEERLEADER MASSACRE" HAS BEEN CANCELLED FOR TODAY...

AWW...

BUT I'VE WORKED ON MY SCREAM ALL WEEK...

SCREW THAT!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I'VE BEEN PRACTISING REAL HARD ON MY BIG DEATH SCENE FOR THE PAST FIVE MINUTES—

NO WORRIES, PAT, YOU STILL GET TO DO IT, SEE?

AIEEIEEIEE

WOW! THAT WAS A GOOD SCREAM!

THANK YOU.

THANK YOU, SILVER. I DIDN'T WANT TO ARGUE WITH THAT BITCH ANYWAY. I SWEAR VINCE KEEPS HER AN IMMORTAL SHOW GIRL INSTEAD OF FOOD BECAUSE OF HER BREASTS.

01:45 - AFTER CHANGING, I WENT TO SEE WHY OUR SHOW WAS CANNED.

THEN I SEE HIM, SITTING W/ VINCE IN THE SHOW BOOTH... THIS IS VERY BAD...



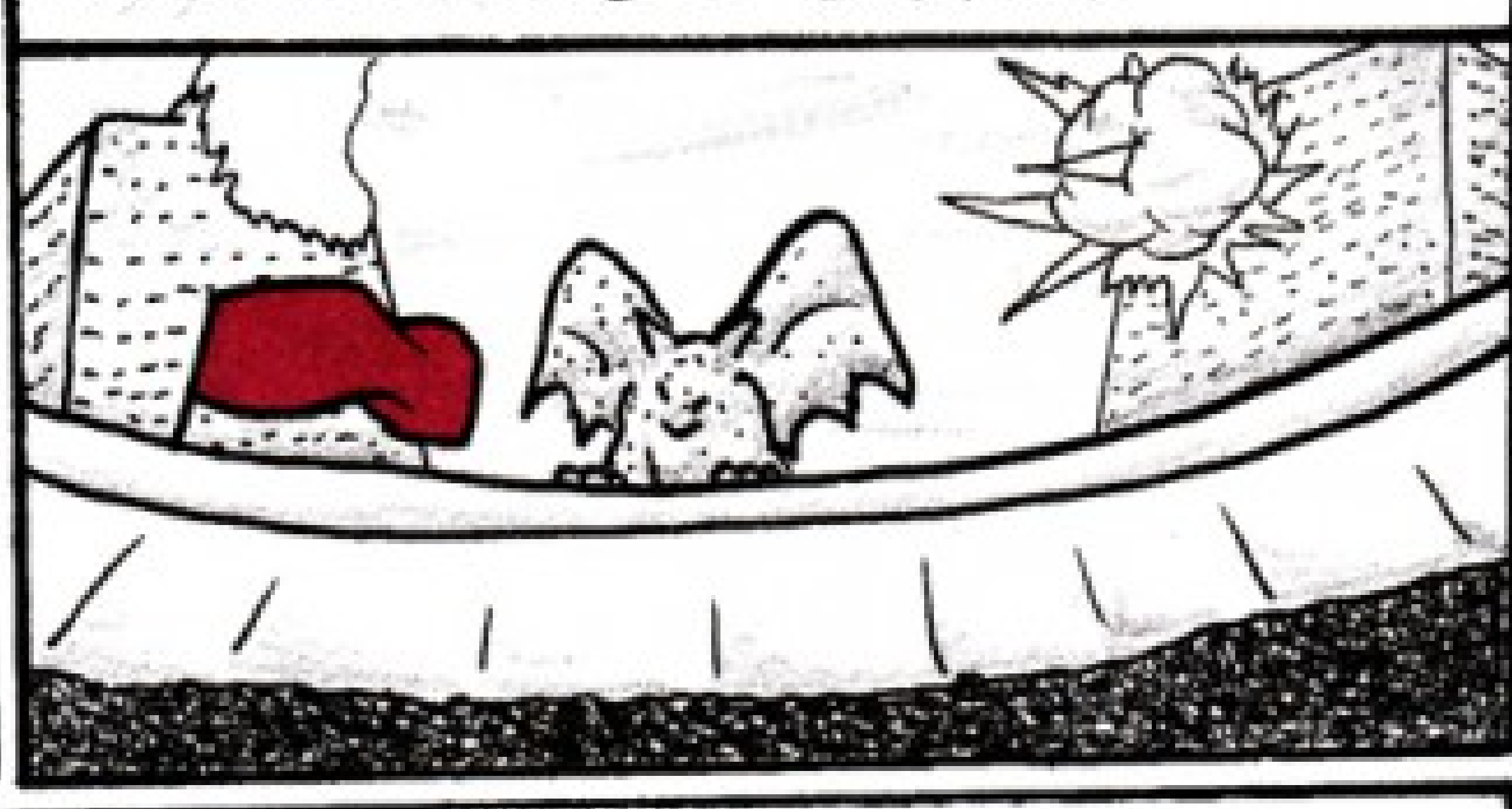
SHIT! DRIP IS HERE!



VINCE OFTEN INVITES HIS BROTHERS TO THE COLLESEUM TO WATCH AND DIRECT GAMES.



JACK ALWAYS MAKES THE SHOW END EARLY. BOB & LISA MAKES THE WHOLE SHOW REVOLVE AROUND FEEDING THE SUPERNAUGHTS & UMBER DOGS. KANE RESPONDS TO HIS INVITE WITH AN ASSASIN...BUT DRIP...



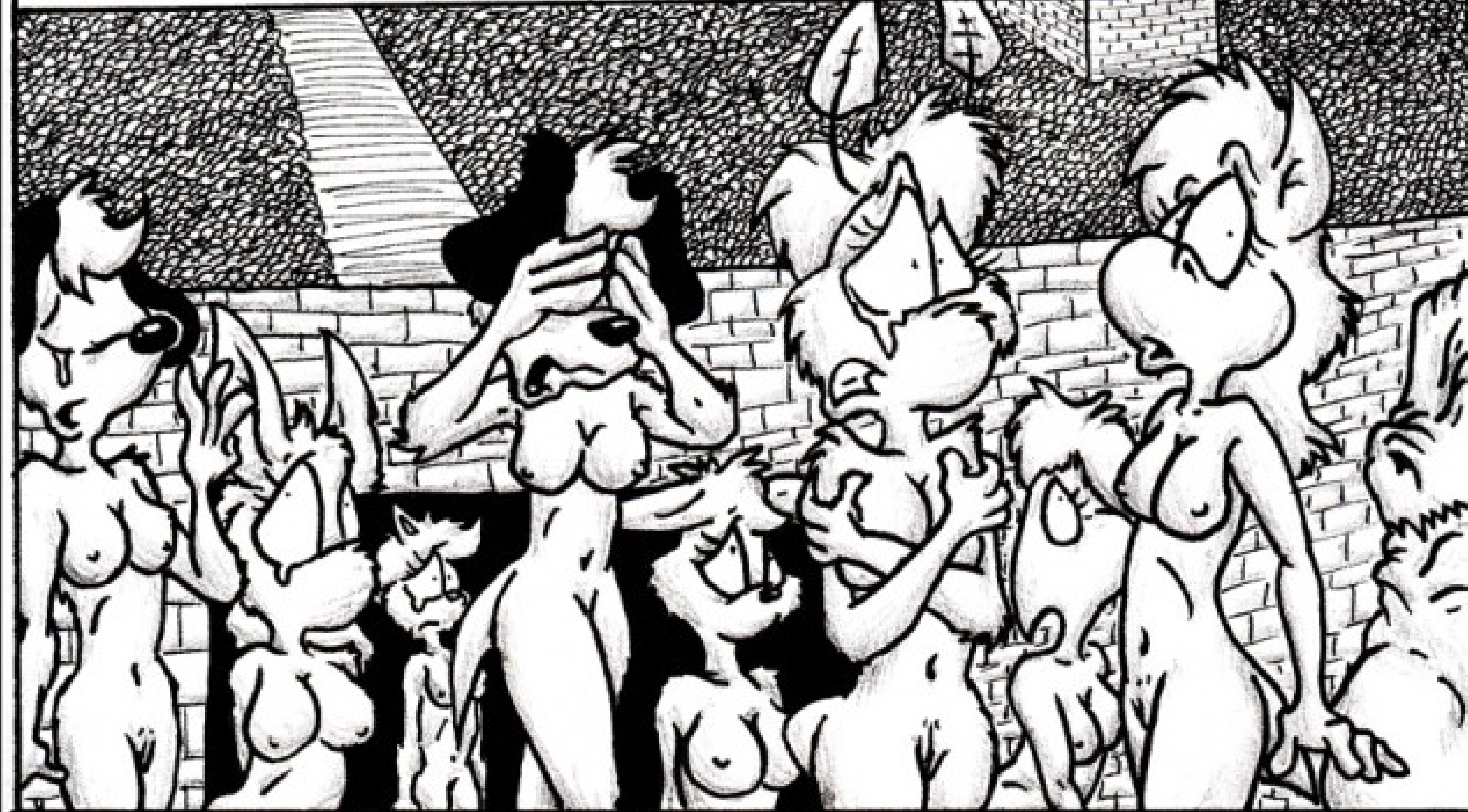
DRIP ONLY EVER WANTS ONE GAME AND ITS CALLED "MUSICAL HOLES".



ITS LIKE A TRAIN CRASH OR A SUICIDE SKYDIVE. YOU JUST CAN'T LOOK AWAY. EVEN SOME OF THE CROWD HAS TROUBLE WATCHING.



FIFTY GUYS AND FIFTEEN GIRLS ARE ESCORTED BY GAURDS INTO OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE ARENA ALL FROM VINCE'S STOCK OF NON-BELIEVERS. THE GIRLS HAVE BEEN TOLD ALL ABOUT THE GAME BEFOREHAND. THE GUYS, HOWEVER, ONLY HAVE BEEN TOLD THE PARTS THAT WOULD APPEAL TO THEM.



OF THOSE WHO CHEER FOR THIS GAME, ONLY A FEW ARE GENUINE. THE REST ARE FROM THOSE WHO DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT NOT CHEERING....





THEN THE MUSIC STARTS,  
IT WILL GO ON FOR FIVE  
MINUTES.



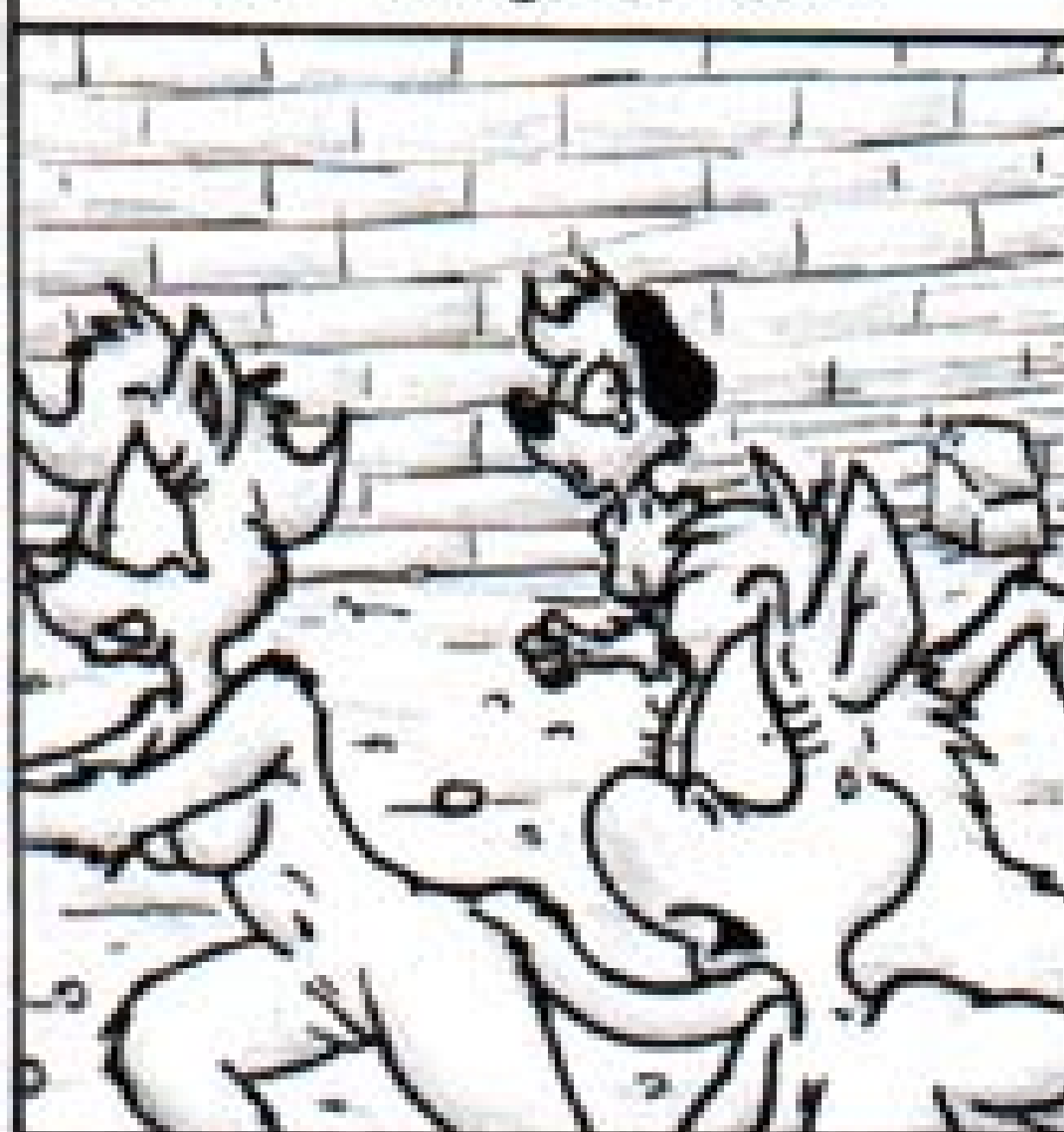
THE GRAND MAJORITY OF THE  
GUYS PUSH THE GIRLS.



THOUGH A SMALL FEW GOOD SOULS  
STAY PUT, HORRIFIED BY THE GAME.



MOST OF THE GIRLS RUN.



A COUPLE OF GIRLS STAY STILL,  
THINKING IT WOULD BE BETTER  
IF THEY JUST LET IT COME.



EVENTUALLY, THE RUNNING GIRLS ARE  
OVERWHELMED.



WHAT HAPPENS NEXT? WELL,  
LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY.



IN HEAVEN, THEY MAKE  
LOVE...



ON EARTH, THEY HAVE SEX...



BUT DOWN HERE IN HELL, DOWN HERE..... THEY FUCK.





THE CROWD WATCHES, HORRIFIED  
AND TRANSFIXED.



SOME GIRLS DECIDE TO  
FIGHT BACK...



BUT THEY ARE SOON ADJUSTED SO  
THAT THEY CAN'T FIGHT BACK  
ANYMORE.



AND STILL THEY ABUSE HER CORPSE...



SOME DECIDE THAT SINCE  
THE BODIES ARE CROWDED,  
MASTERBATION WILL DO... BUT,



THE MUSIC STOPS AND  
THE GUARDS ARE LET IN.



AND THEY KILL ANY GUY WHOSE DICK IS NOT  
IN AN ORAFICE. IN ALL, 12 ARE NOW DEAD.



THE BODIES OF THE 12 MEN ARE DRAGGED  
OFF OF THE PLAYING FIELD AND THE TWO  
SEXES ARE SENT TO OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE ARENA.

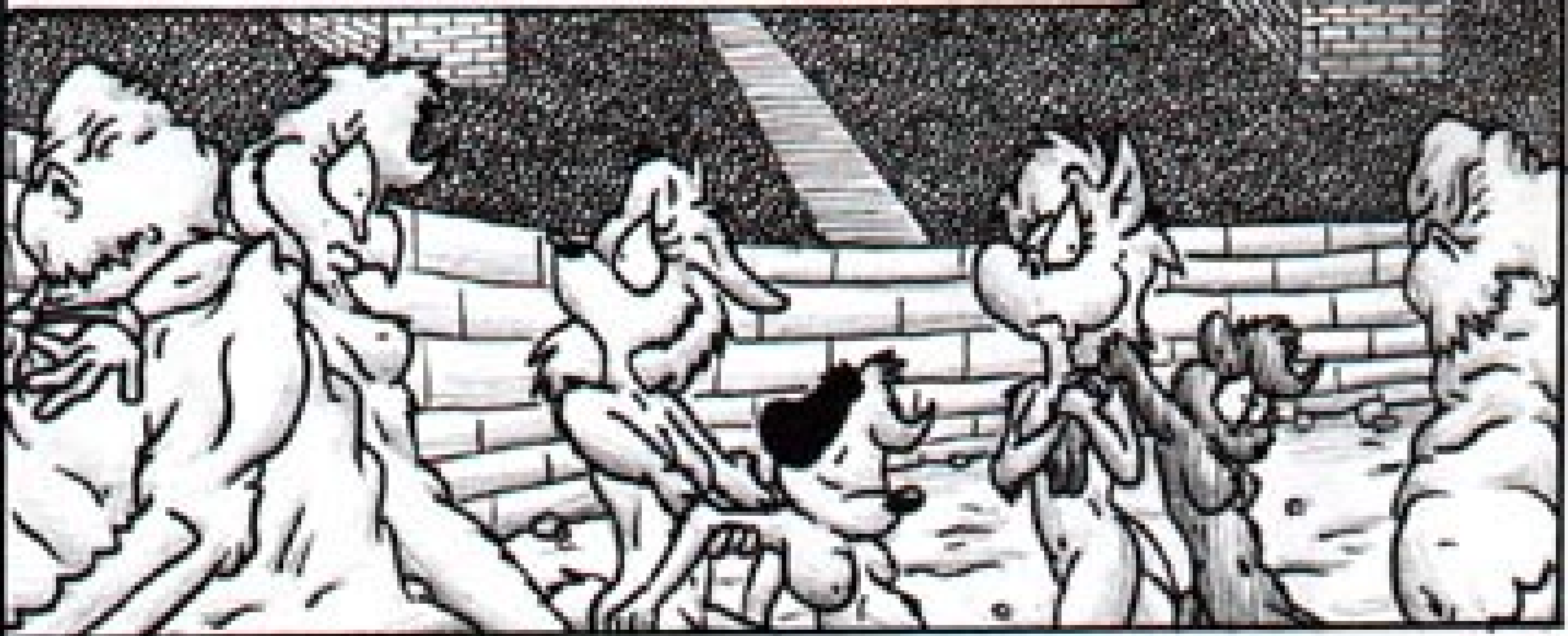




JUST LOOK AT HIM. WHEN HE FINALLY GOES OFF, HE'LL PROBABLY FLOOD THE STANDS.



0214 - THEY ESCORT TWO GIRLS AND THE THREE THAT DIDN'T SURVIVE OFF THE ARENA FLOOR. ROUND TWO IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.



THE MUSIC BEGINS AGAIN. SOME ONE THROWS UP. THE CROWD DOESN'T WANT TO WATCH, BUT THEY ARE ON THE EDGE OF THEIR SEATS.



WHEN THE GUYS REALIZE THERE AREN'T ENOUGH HOLES FOR THEM ALL



THEY BEGIN TO TURN ON EACH OTHER



AFTER THEY'RE DONE KILLING EACH OTHER, THEY START FIGHTING OVER THE GIRLS.

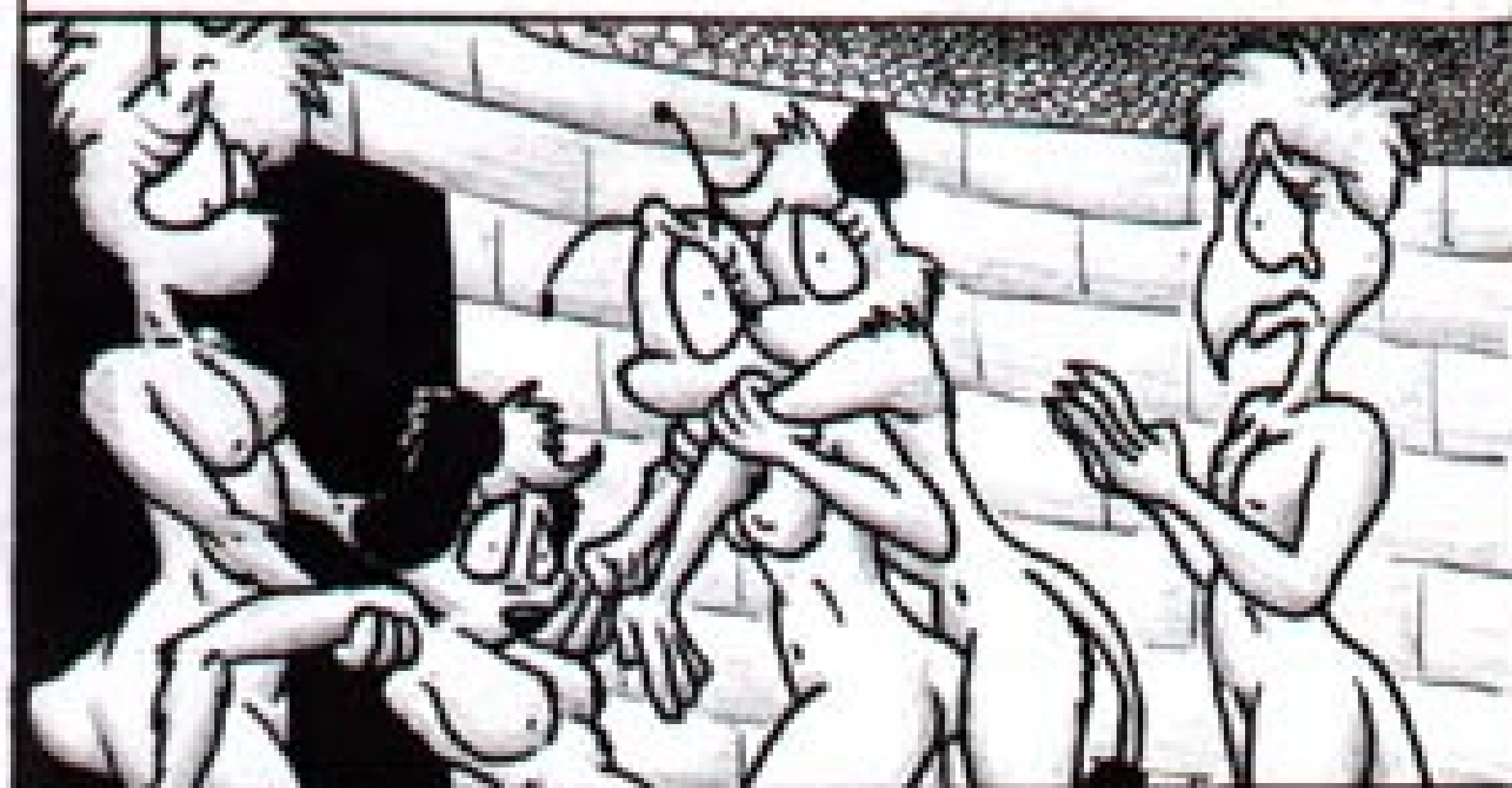


BUT SOON, THE MUSIC STOPS AND THE GUARDS RETURN. THIS, PLUS WHAT THEY DID TO THEMSELVES LEAVES 9 MALES.





0223 — THIRD ROUND IS MARKED BY THREE GIRLS MADE TO LEAVE THE ARENA ALONG WITH THE 2 DEAD...



AND AGAIN, THE ROUND BEGINS WITH THE MEN KILLING EACH OTHER.



THEY'RE STILL FIGHTING WHEN THEY GET TO THE WOMEN.



THE GUARDS ONLY HAVE TO KILL ONE GUY THIS TIME.



THE LAST SIX GUYS CONGRATULATE EACH OTHER FOR SURVIVING AND EVEN ADMIT HOW MANY TIMES THEY WERE ABLE TO GET OFF.



NORMALLY, THE GAME THEN ENDS WITH THE LAST OF THE GIRLS LEAVING THE ARENA.



BUT THEN AT 02:32 THE MUSIC STARTS AGAIN, MUCH TO EVERYONE'S HORROR.





THEY LOOK AROUND IN CONFUSION FOR A FEW MINUTES.....



TILL ONE OF THE MORONS GETS IT.

WHAT?! ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FUCK EACH OTHER??



AND WITH THAT...



ROUND 4 BEGINS....



THE CROWD EXPRESSES MIXED EMOTIONS. THOSE WHO GENUINELY CHEERED EARLIER LOOK DOWN WITH DISGUST. SOME FEEL ITS WHAT THE GUYS DESERVE. OTHERS ARE STILL SIMPLY HORRIFIED.



BUT, AT LEAST **SOME ONE** IS HAVING FUN.



WHEN THE MUSIC STOPS, THE GUARDS DON'T NEED TO KILL ANYONE, JUST POLICE THE TWO BODIES.





0241. THE MUSIC STARTS.



YOU WOULD THINK THERE ARE ONLY TWO PLACES TO FORCE A FLACCID PENIS INTO A MALE BODY



UNLESS YOU'RE CREATING



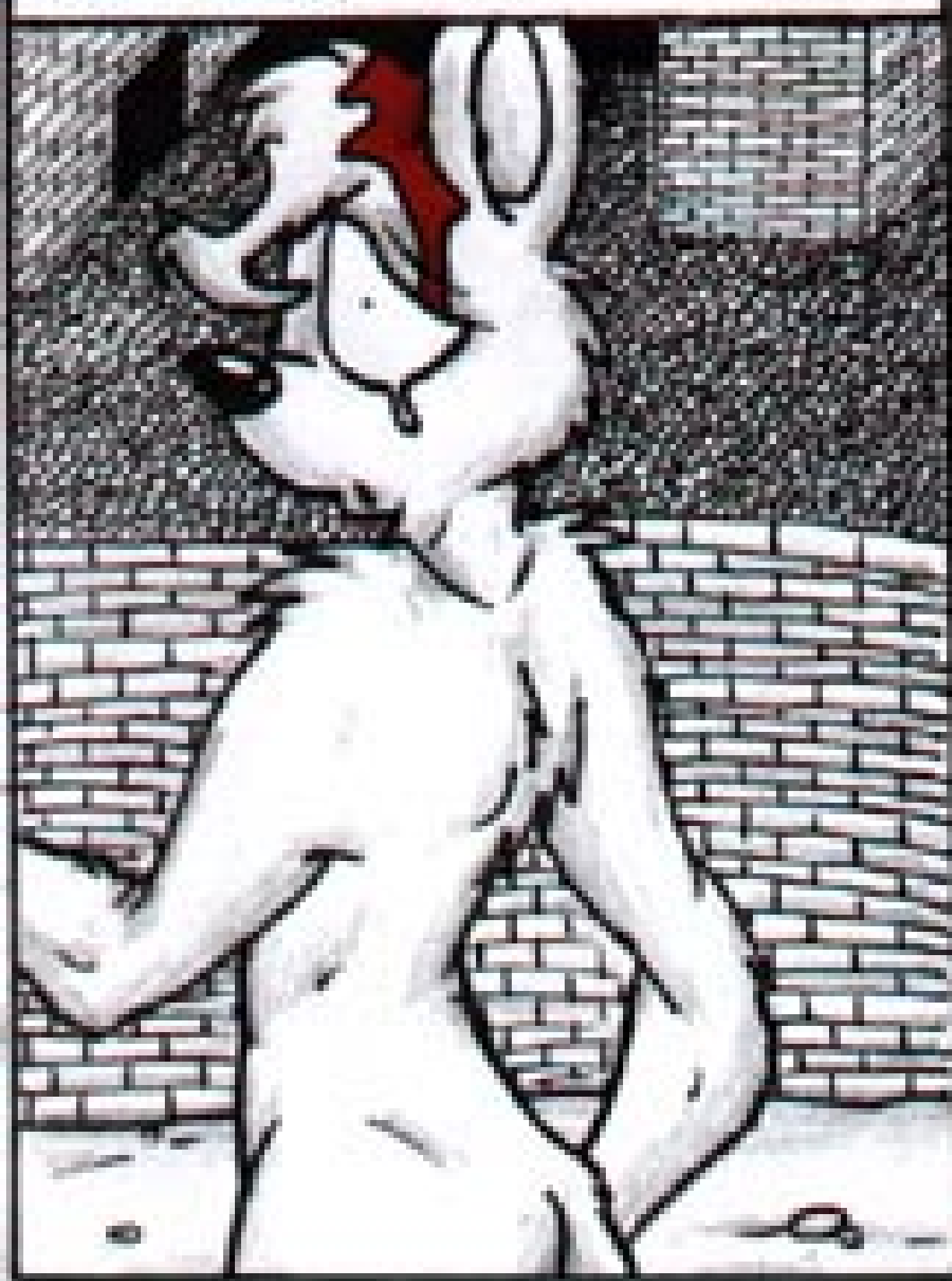
0250 - THE NEXT ROUND, THE LAST TWO GLARE AT EACH OTHER.



0301 — THE FINAL ROUND..... VIOLENCE.....



0312 - THE LAST MAN GETS HIS REWARD...





0323- VINCE STEPS OUT, READY FOR THE FINAL GAME.



AND THIS IS MY CUE TO LEAVE AS FAST AS I CAN. FEALT, THE SCREAM QUEEN, LEAVES WITH ME.



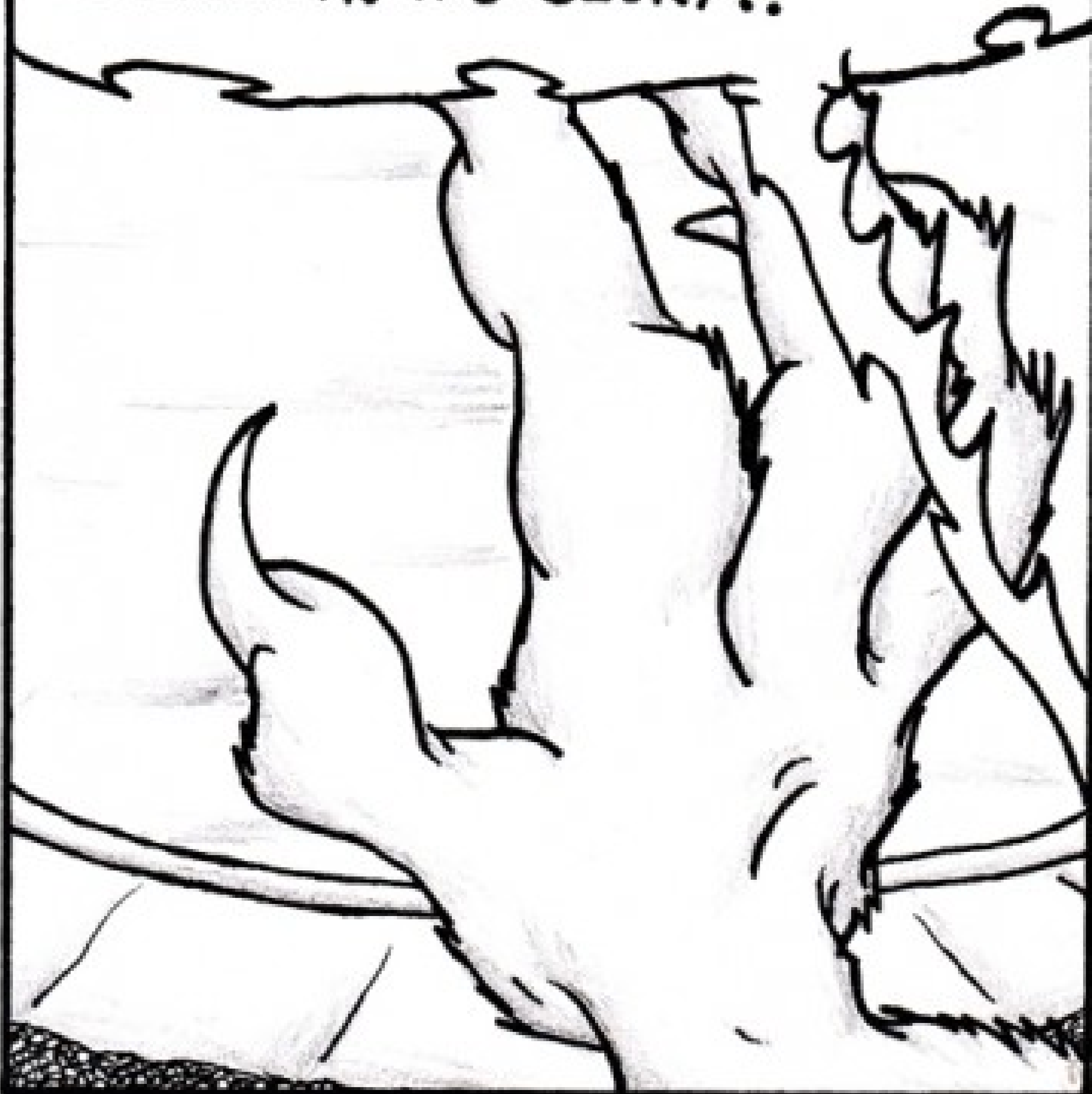
WE CAN HEAR VINCE SHOUT AS WE LEAVE. THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING TO SERVICE. GOD TRULY HAS BLESSED US ALL!!



NOW EACH OF YOU PROVE YOURSELVES! COME TO THE CENTER OF THE ARENA AND CURSE OUR GOD'S NAME! DENOUNCE HIS ONLY SON!



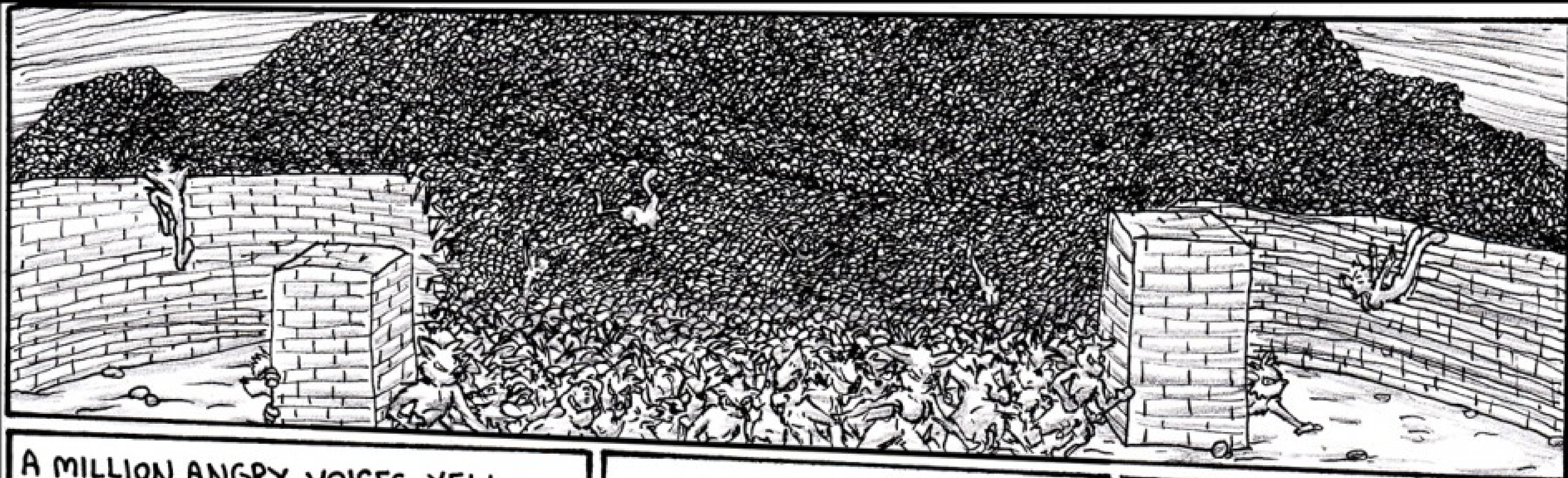
FOR ONLY THOSE WITH THE COURAGE TO FACE GOD'S WRATH ARE WORTHY TO BASK IN HIS GLORY!!



THEY DON'T EVEN THINK TWICE. NO WONDER THEY'RE DAMNED







A MILLION ANGRY VOICES YELL  
OBSCENITIES TO GOD, THINKING THEY  
ARE PROVING THEIR WORTH TO  
THE LORD



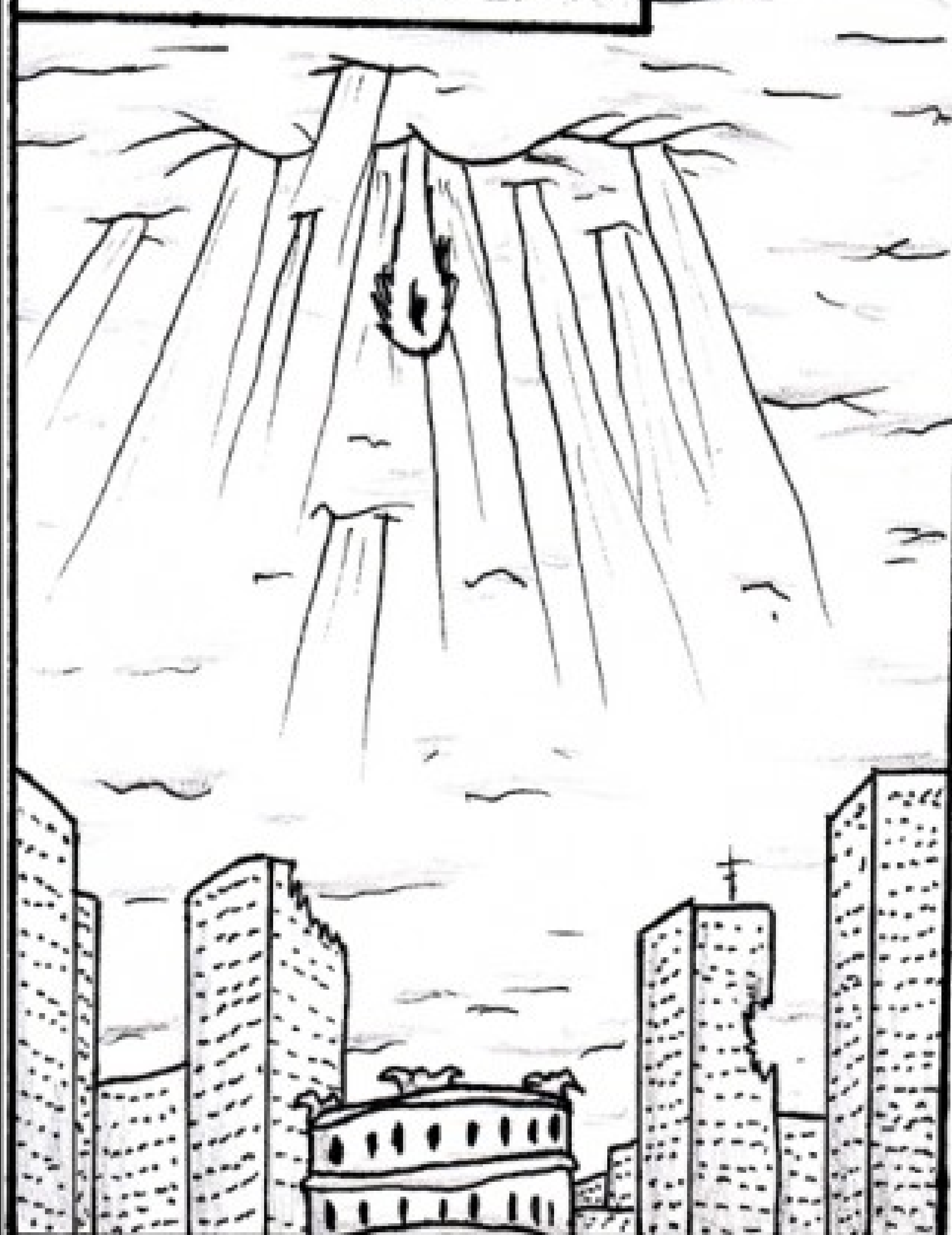
THEY FORGET THE ONES THEY TRAMPLE



FROM A DISTANCE, HE  
WATCHES. HE CONTROLS  
THEM. HE CONTROLS ONLY  
SLIGHTLY LESS BRAINLESS ZOMBIES  
THEN KANE...



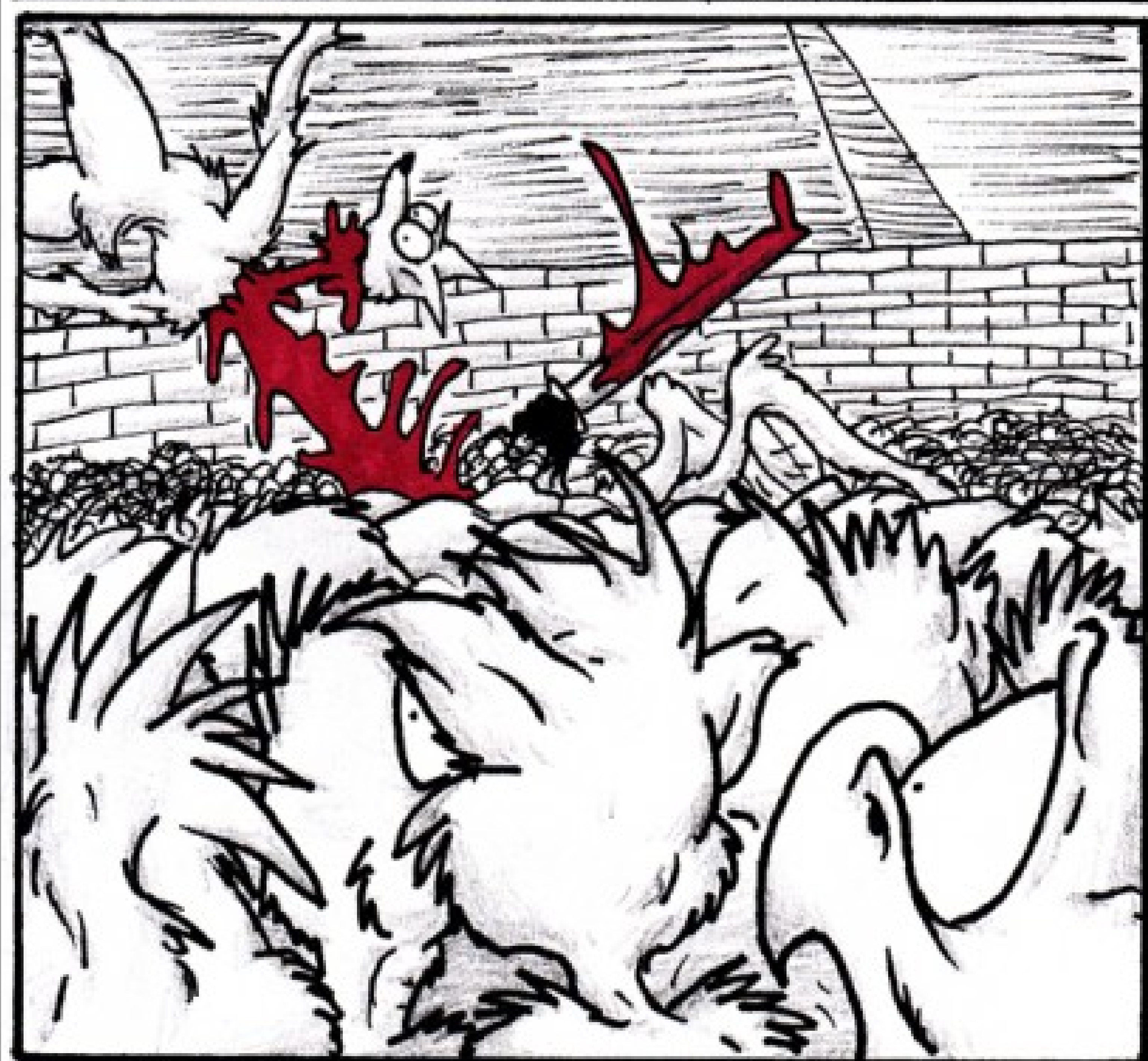
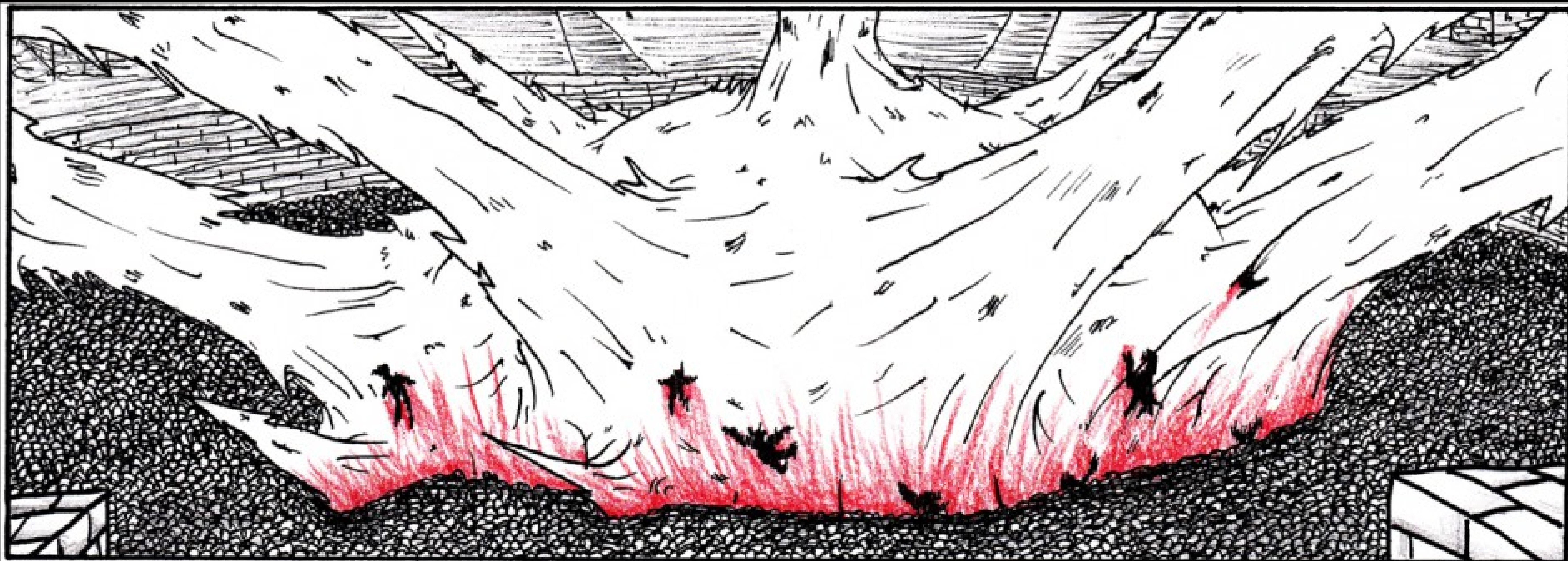
AND DON'T THINK HEAVEN JUST  
LETS THIS HAPPEN....



OH HELL NO!







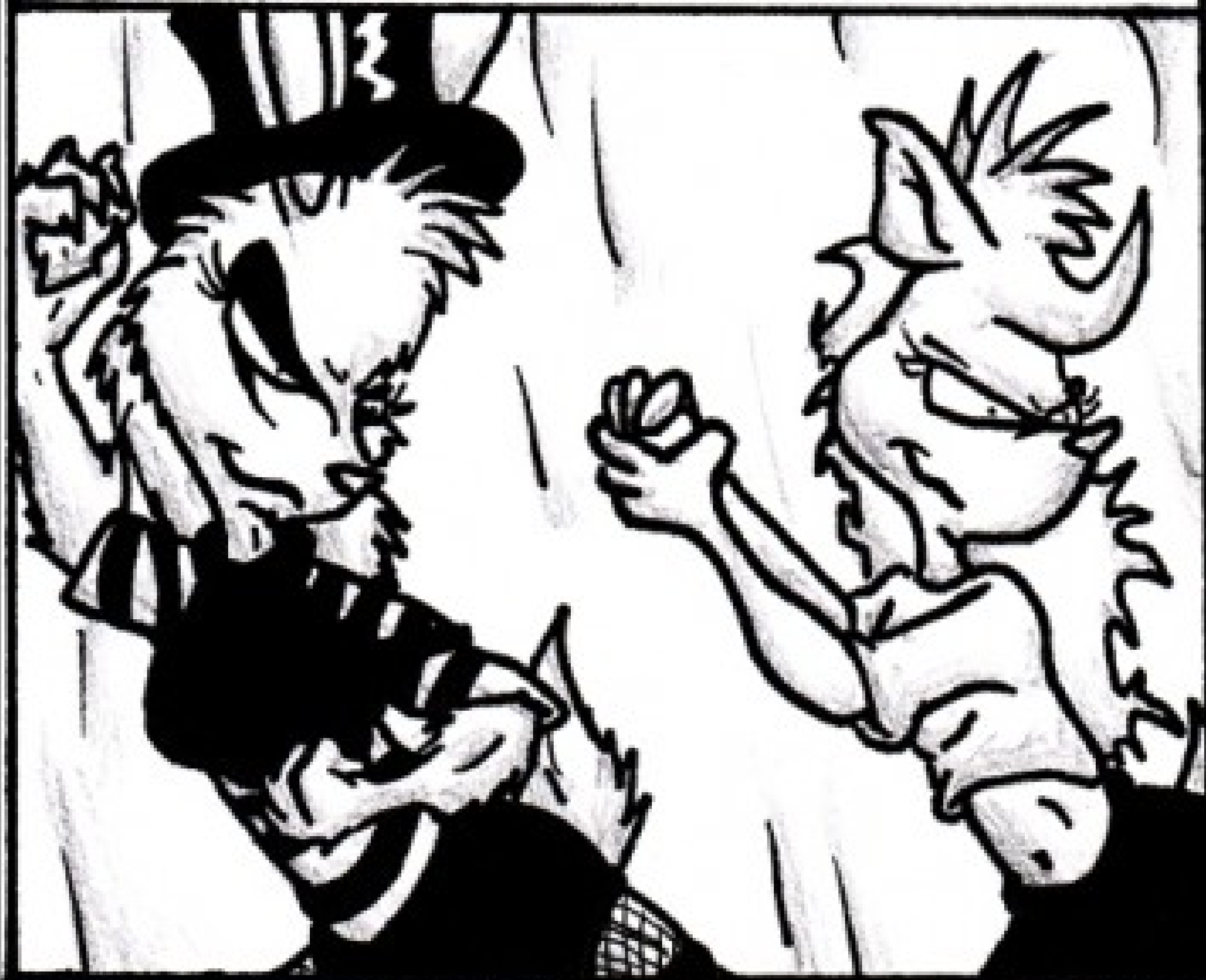
THE ANGEL RECKONIN. THEY CAN'T RUN AWAY FAST ENOUGH.



AND FAR AWAY, VINCE SMILES. HE STILL CONTROLS THEM ALL.



0354 FEALT AND I CHUCK  
ROCKS AT THAT FUNNYGUY HANGING  
ON HOOKS FROM THE CEILING.



YOU GOD DAMNED  
**BITCHES!** DON'T YOU  
LAUGH AT ME!! THEY  
ALL LAUGHED AND  
THEY ALL DIED!  
**DO YOU HEAR ME?!**



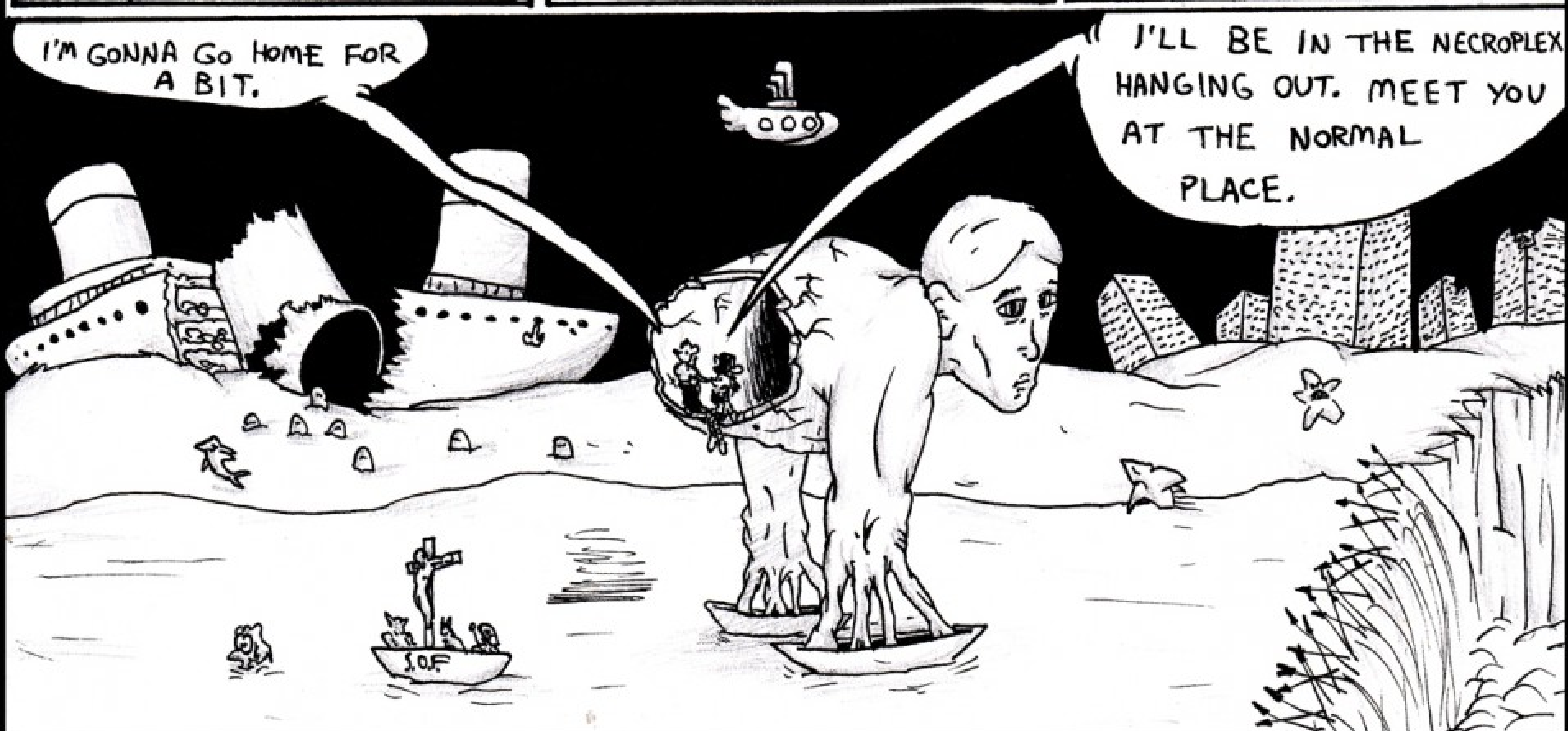
0415 THE SKIES BLEED BLACK  
BLOOD.



I'VE BEEN HERE FOR THIRTY  
YEARS AND I'M **STILL** NOT  
USED TO HELL'S SUNSETS



I'M GONNA GO HOME FOR  
A BIT.



I'LL BE IN THE NECROPLEX  
HANGING OUT. MEET YOU  
AT THE NORMAL  
PLACE.



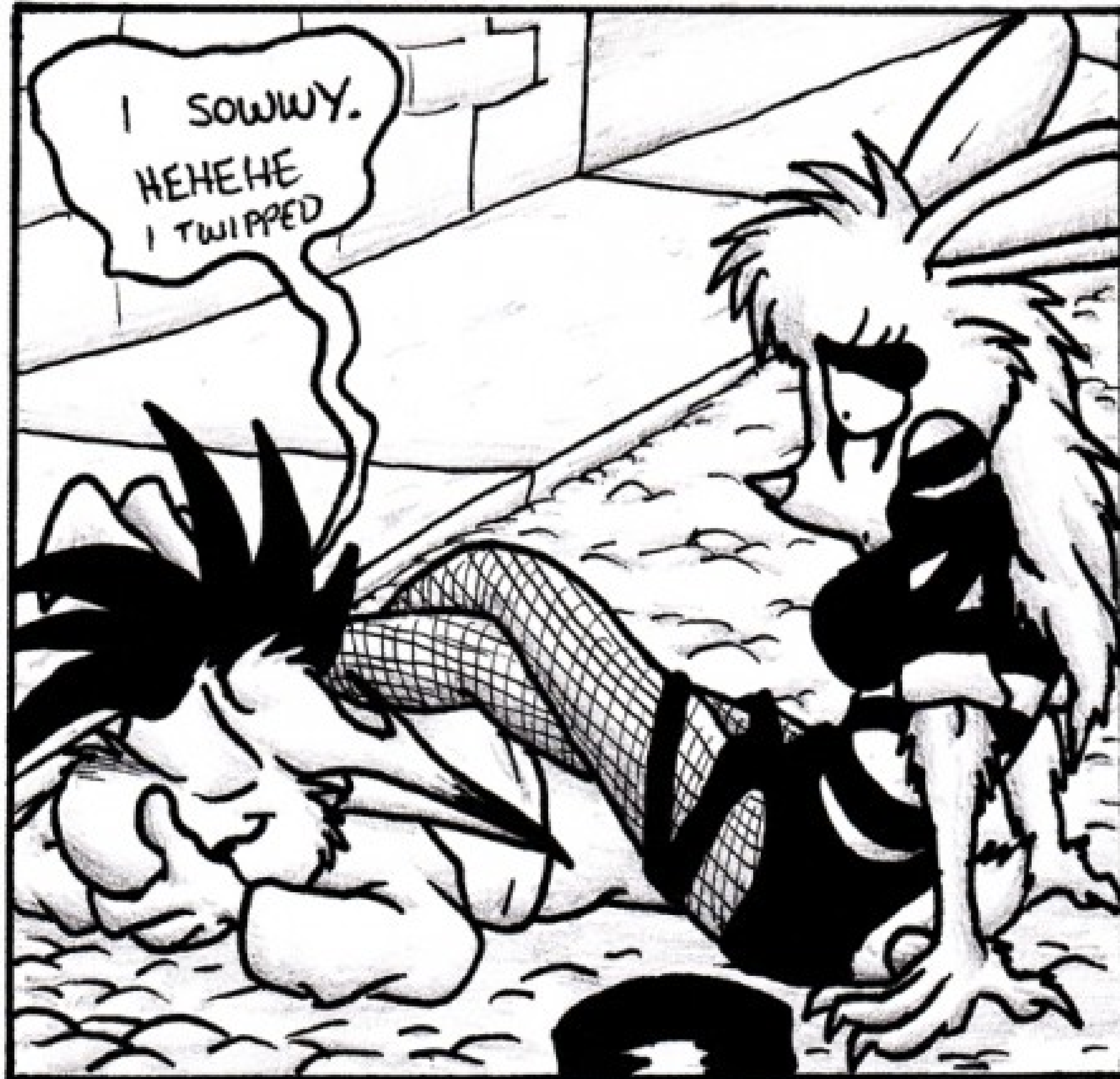
0506 - WANDERING THE  
NECROPOLIS WHEN SUDDENLY



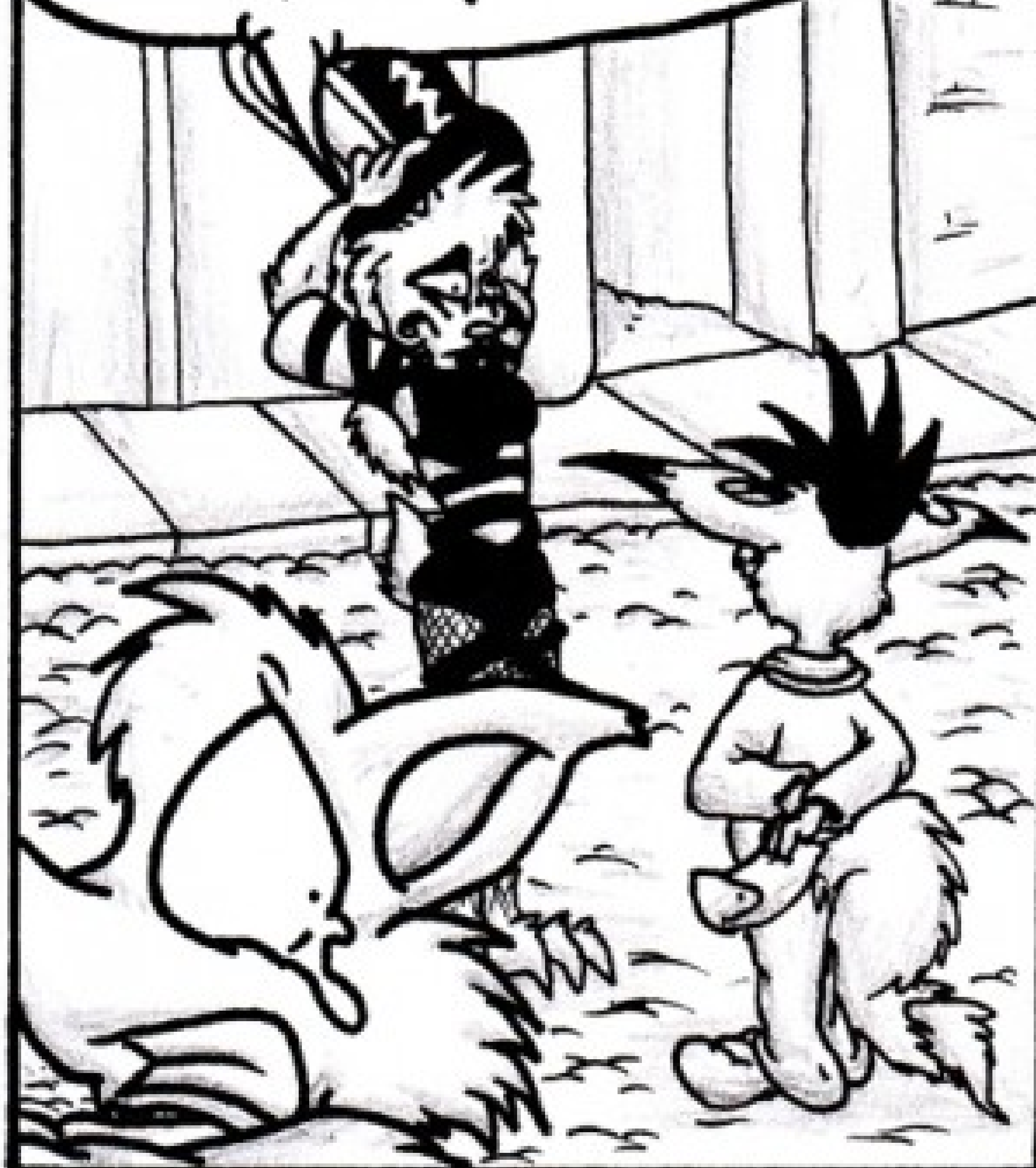
1 TRIP



I SOWWY.  
HEHEHE  
I TWIPPED



WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT  
HERE, KID?



UNCLE JACK ASKED ME TO  
DELIVER A LETTER TO SOMEPLACE  
AROUND HERE, BUT I CAN'T  
FIND IT.



I FIGURE I OWE JACK FOR  
ENDING SOME OF VINCE'S CEREMONIES  
EARLY

I KNOW THE NECROPOLIS  
PRETTY WELL. LET ME SEE  
THE ADDRESS.



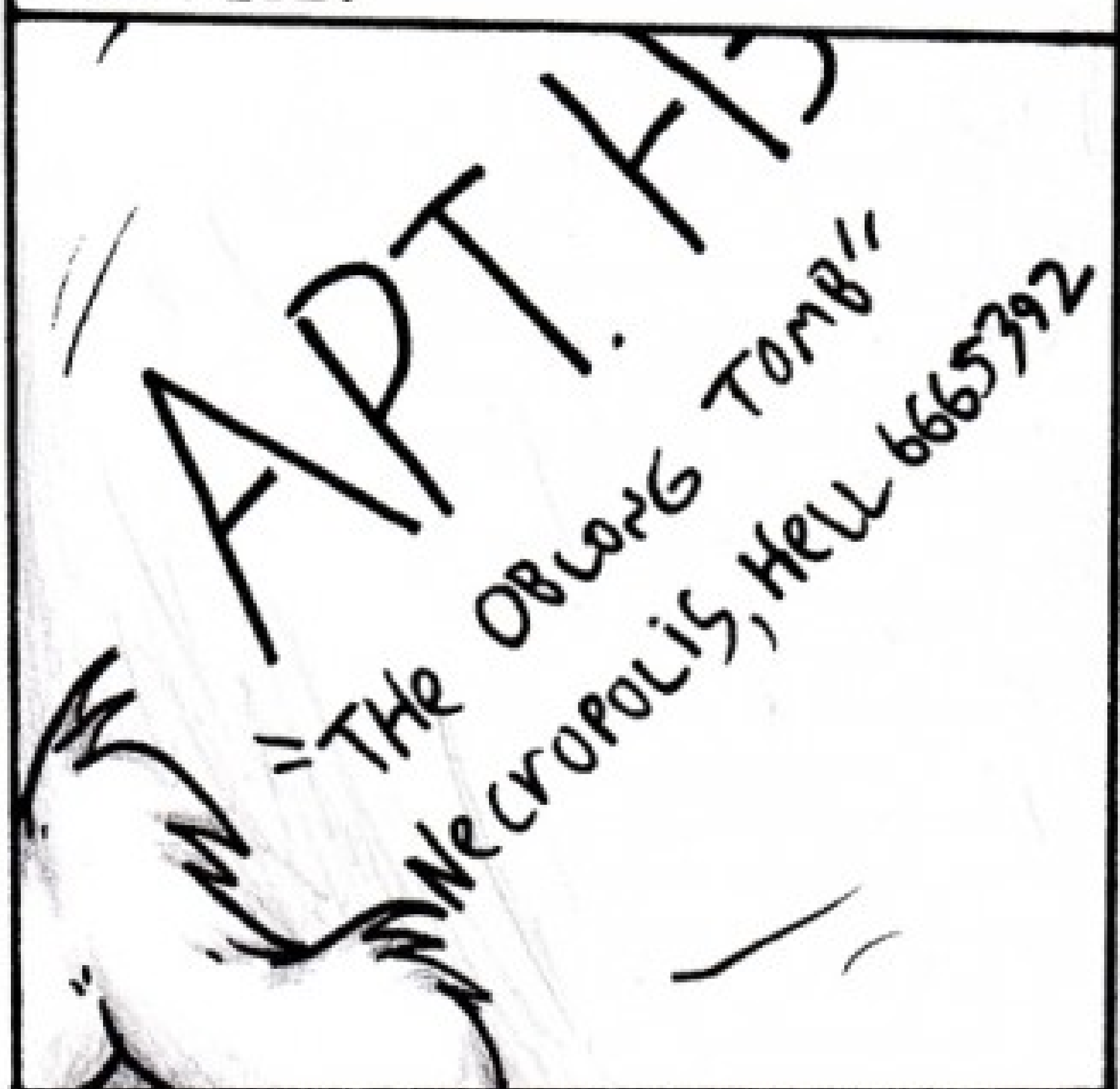
I NEVER REALLY WANTED TO GO  
TO THE ADDRESS MENTIONED ON THE  
PACKAGE...



I'LL HELP THE KID, I'M  
NOT SCARED OF THE PLACE...

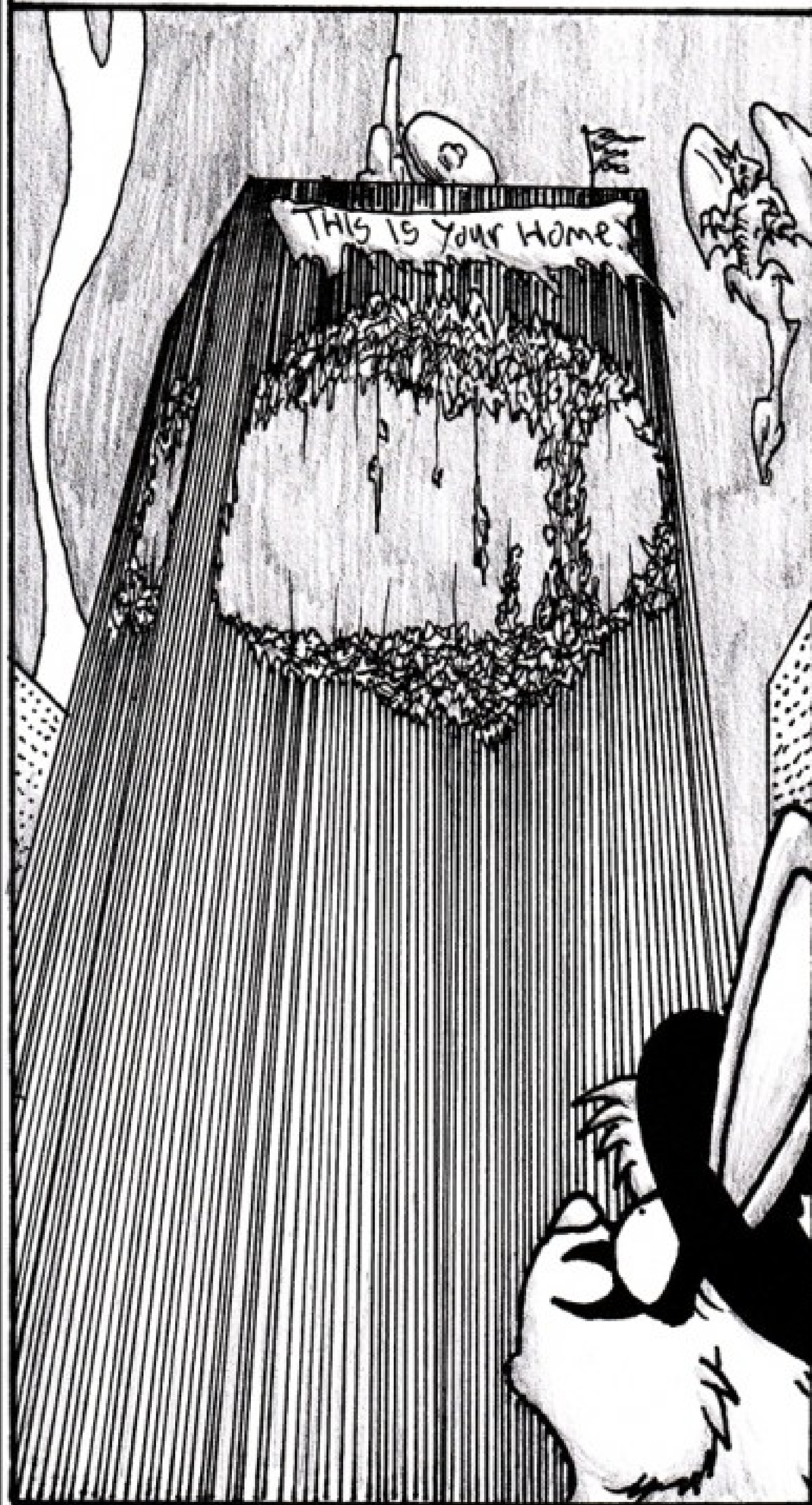


ITS JUST THAT I WAS ALIVE  
WHEN THE PLACE WAS SENT HERE  
TO HELL.





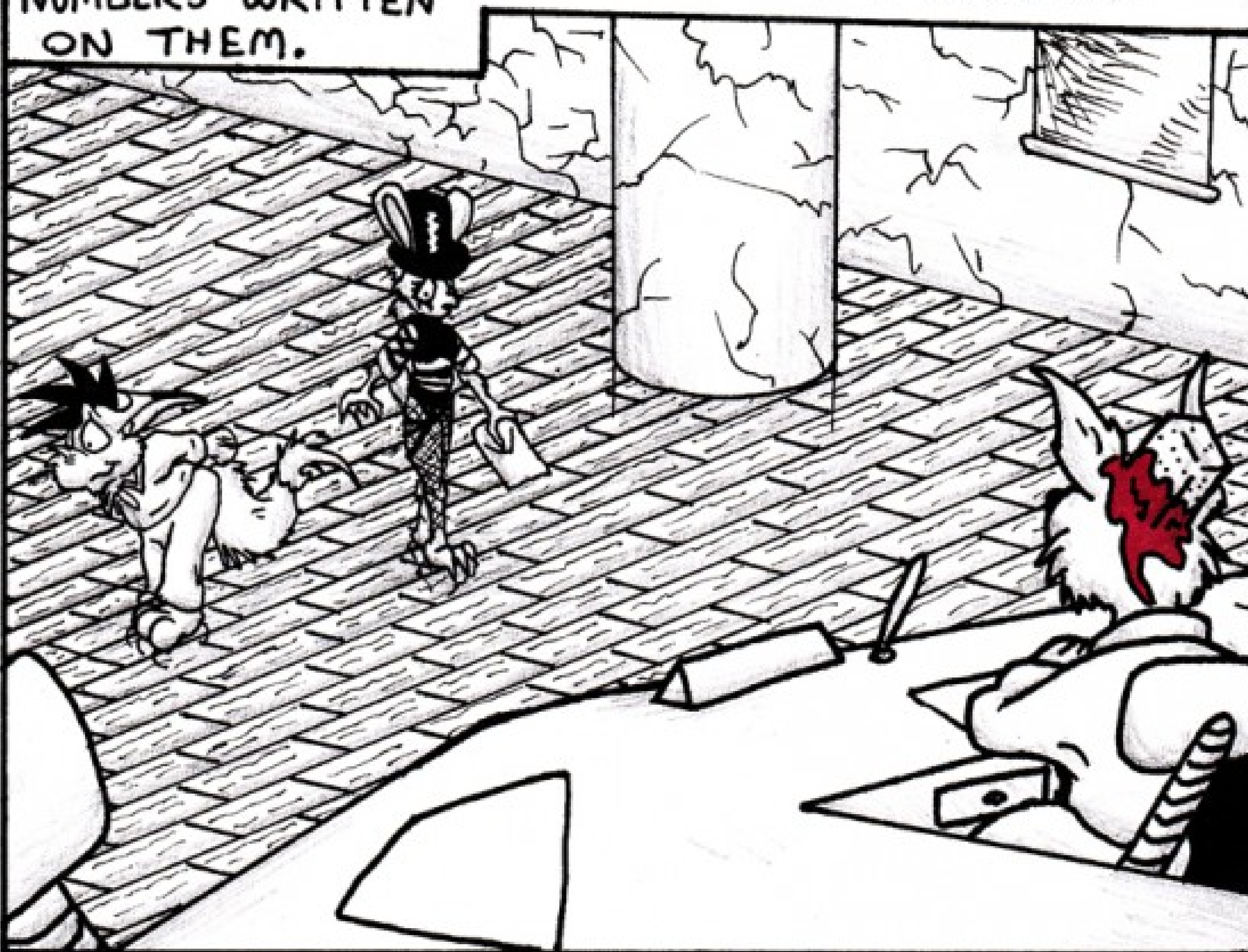
THE OBLONG TOMB IS MUCH LIKE ANY OF THE OTHER TOWERS IN THE NECROPOLIS EXCEPT IT HAS A HOLE IN IT BIG ENOUGH TO FLY A 767 THROUGH.



GOD, I REMEMBER WATCHING IT AND ITS BROTHER TOWER DIE ON LIVE TV BACK WHEN I COULD STILL BREATHE. ONLY AFTER I DIED DID I FIND OUT THIS TOWER WENT TO HELL, THE OTHER TO HEAVEN. THEY TOOK MANY SOULS WITH THEM WHEN THEY WENT



THE VERY FLOOR IS MADE OF BRICKS WITH NAMES AND NUMBERS WRITTEN ON THEM.



YOU STAY HERE, KID. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK....



JOHN BISHOPS, 08-12-1966-09-11-2001. MARY FRANKS 01-03-1972-09-11-2001. JOSH PAXTON, 05-28-1969-09-11-2001, VABE KHIPNOS, 06-22-1978-09-11-2001....

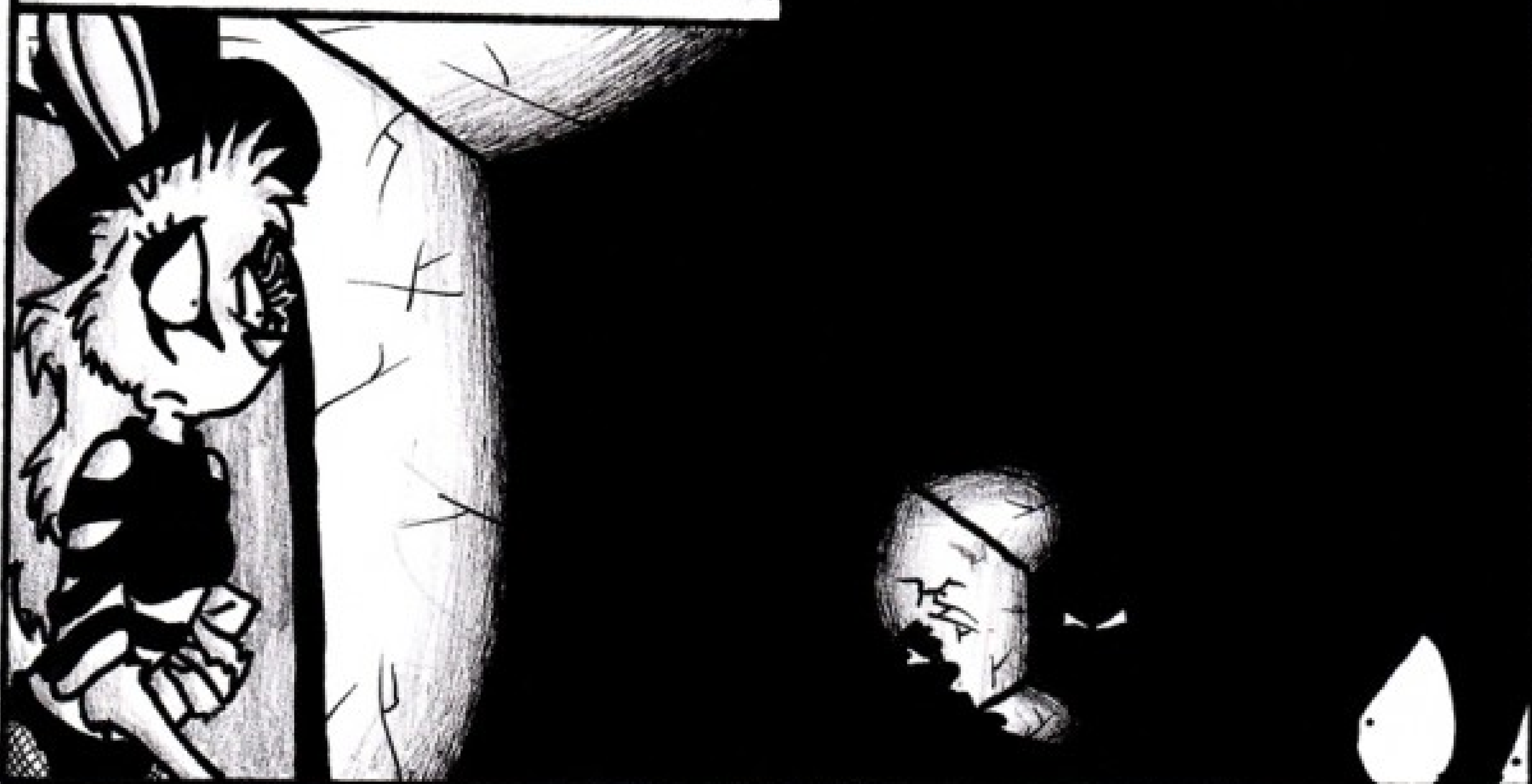




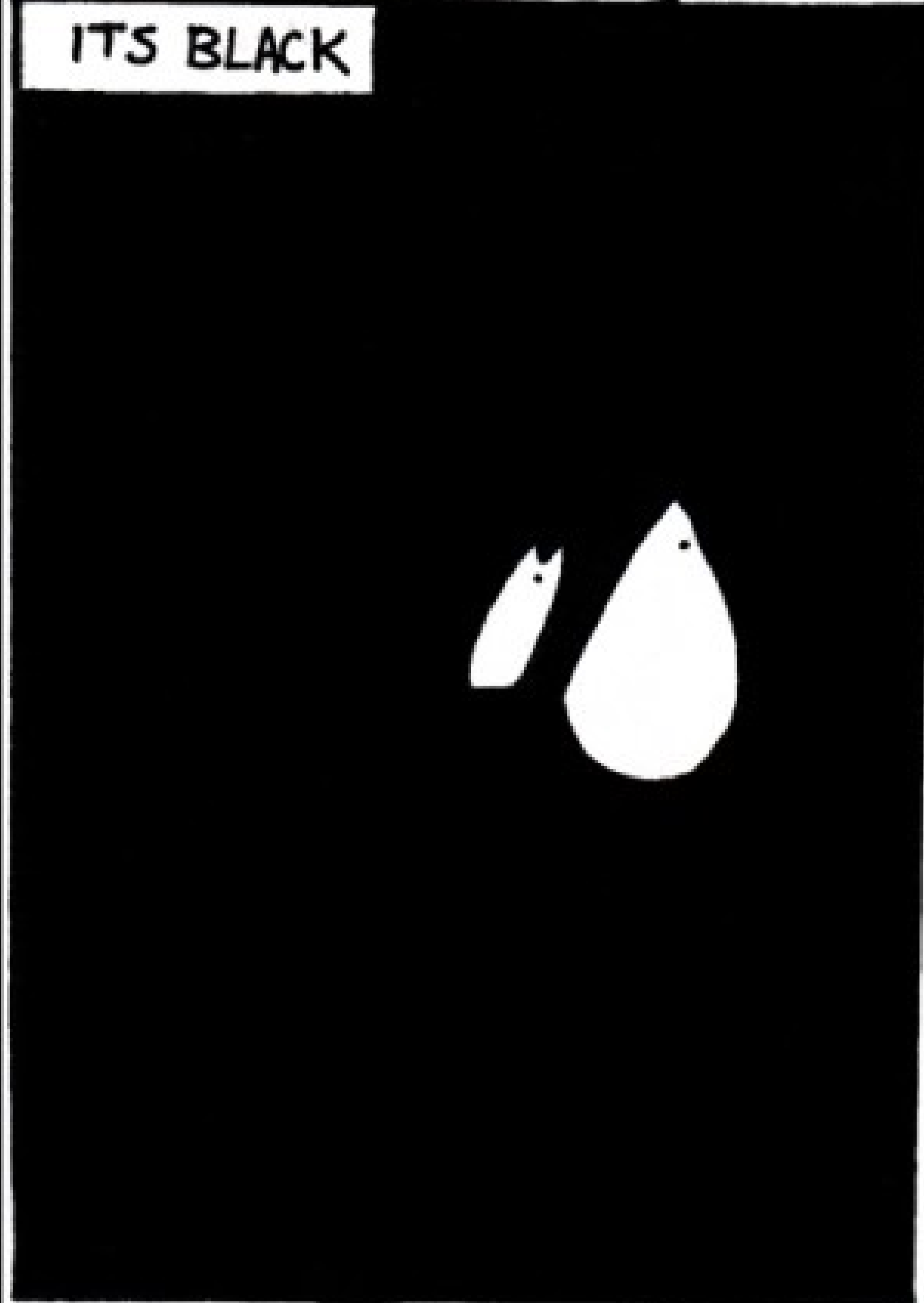
STANDING IN THE ELEVATOR ALONE  
WAITING FOR MY FLOOR, I HEAR A  
THOUSAND WHISPERING VOICES  
SPEAKING ALL AT ONCE.



AT 0547 THE ELEVATOR LETS ME OFF ON MY FLOOR, DARK  
WITH RANDOM LIGHTS BLINKING.



ITS BLACK



HUH! OH! EXCUSE ME!



OH THANK GOD! YOU'RE HERE TO  
SAVE US, RIGHT?!? YOU'RE GOING  
TO GET US OUT OF HERE  
ALIVE??



OH JESUS, THE BUILDING  
IS GOING TO FALL AGAIN!!

NO IT CAN'T  
FALL AGAIN.  
YA SEE...



POOR GUY...

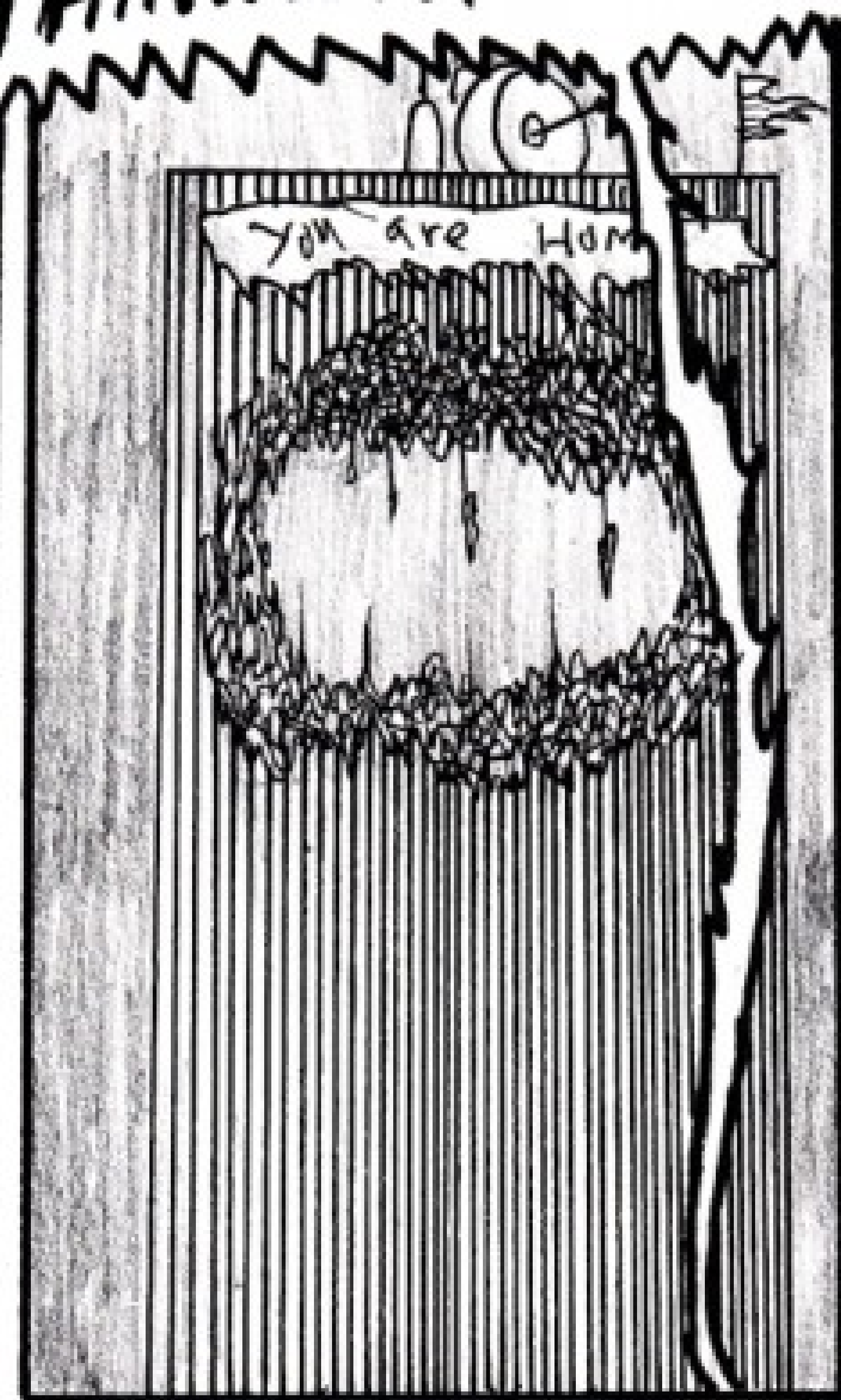
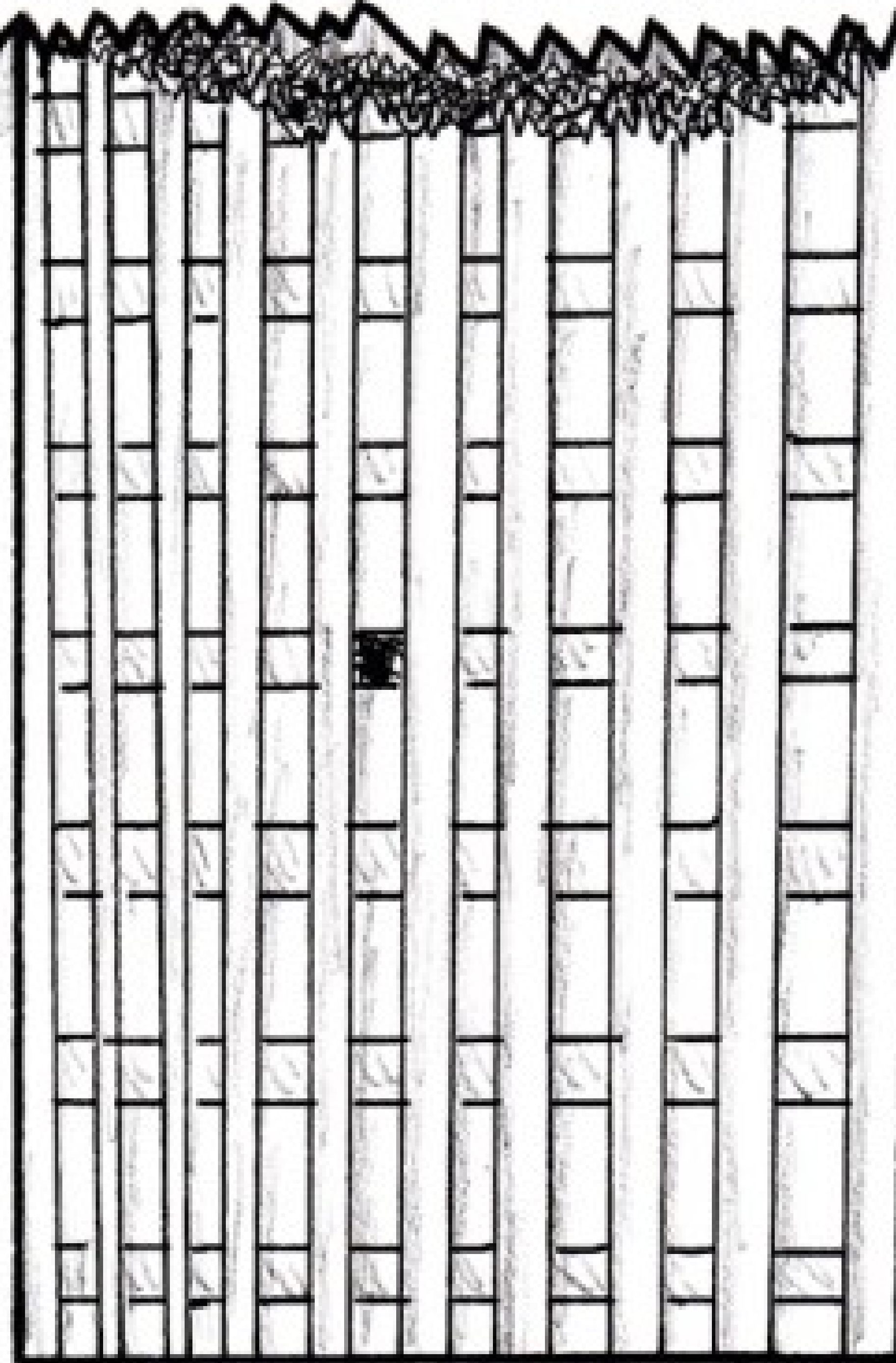
WE HAVE TO GET  
OUT OF HERE!





WE HAVE TO-

(CRASH) ARAGHHHHHHHHHH.....



0558-1 FIND THE APARTMENT



1 DROP THE PACKAGE,  
KNOCK....



THEN LEAVE.



Hmm...



ARLOEST... I WOULD LIKE YOUR HELP LOOKING AFTER A SOUL  
NEW TO HELL THAT LIVES NEAR YOU IN APARTMENT HØ7.

P.S. - CAN I GET YOU TO LOOK AFTER FNAR  
TOMORROW? — JACK







0629 - I MEET BACK UP WITH FEALT.



I CAN TELL WHAT SHE WANTS FROM ME. I DON'T FEEL LIKE IT, BUT I DON'T WANT HER TO FEEL BAD...



I'M ABOUT TO SUGGEST WE GO TO HER PLACE WHEN...





0630...



0749 - I WAKE UP TO **THIS**  
LOVELY VISION.

AHH... SHE IS AWAKE, MY  
MATE....



UNHHH... NICE HAT.



SHE DOESN'T  
KNOW.



I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHA —



OOP... SHE KNOWS NOW.





SHHHHHH... ITS EASIER IF YOU  
DONT LOOK....



Hmmm...



SO, THINK WE SHOULD  
COOK IT THIS TIME?



0808....

YOU'RE  
BURNING  
IT!!



I AM NOT, YOU STUPID  
BITCH!!



HEY GIRL, YOU WANT SOME?



SOMEONE THINKS HE'S FUNNY...

0837...

WELP... TIME  
TO END THIS  
ONE.



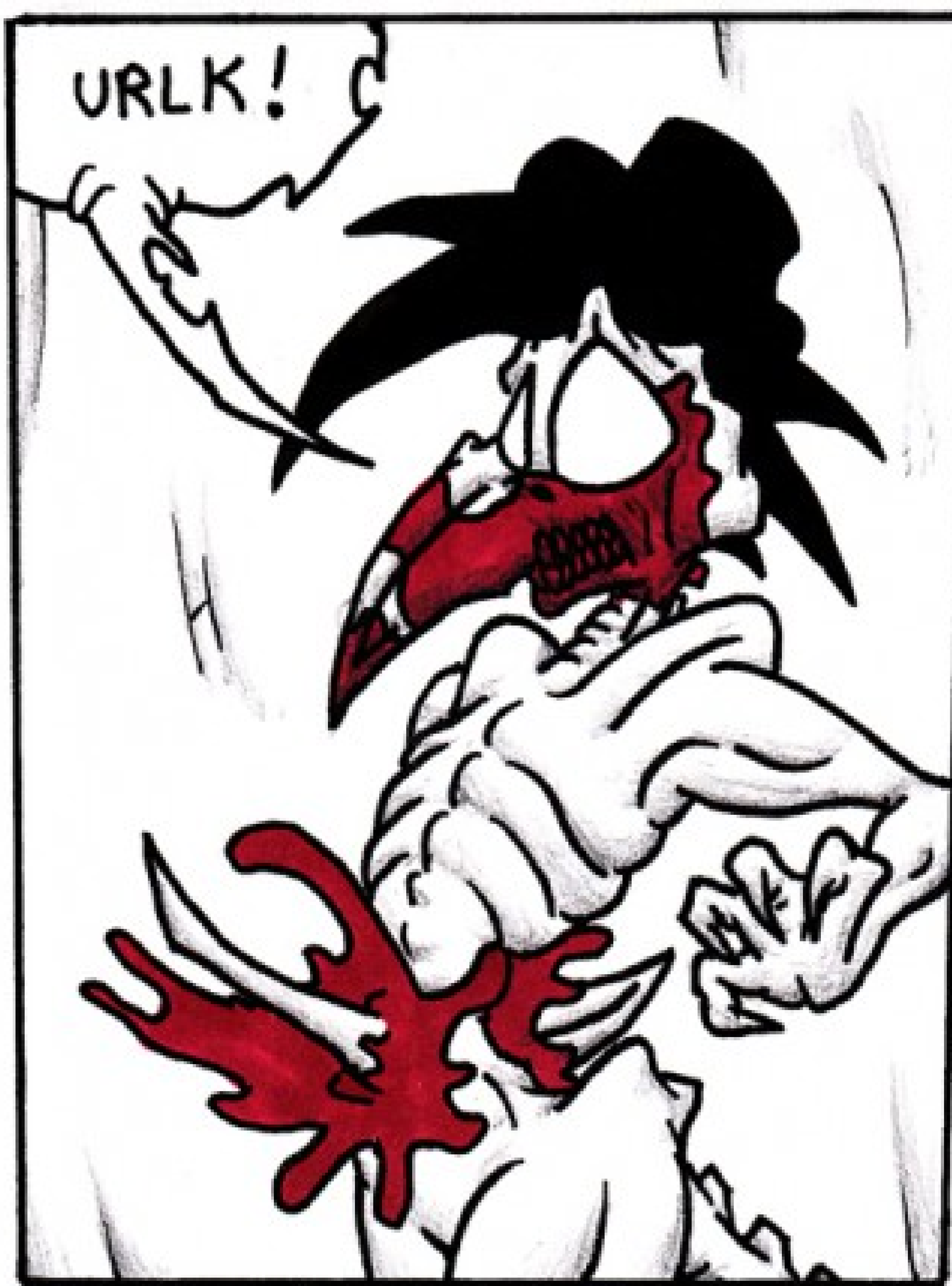
OOH! OOH! LET ME!



FUCK NO, LISA! THIS ONE'S  
MINE!!









0936 - I WAKE TO ANOTHER  
STARTLING SIGHT.



GOOD. YOU'RE BACK WITH ME. I  
HOPE I DIDN'T STARTLE YOU.



YOU SHOULDN'T STAY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF  
THEM.



WHAT THE  
FUCK!!

GUESS!!

YOU SLUT  
BITCH!

DO SOMETHING  
ABOUT IT, WHORE!

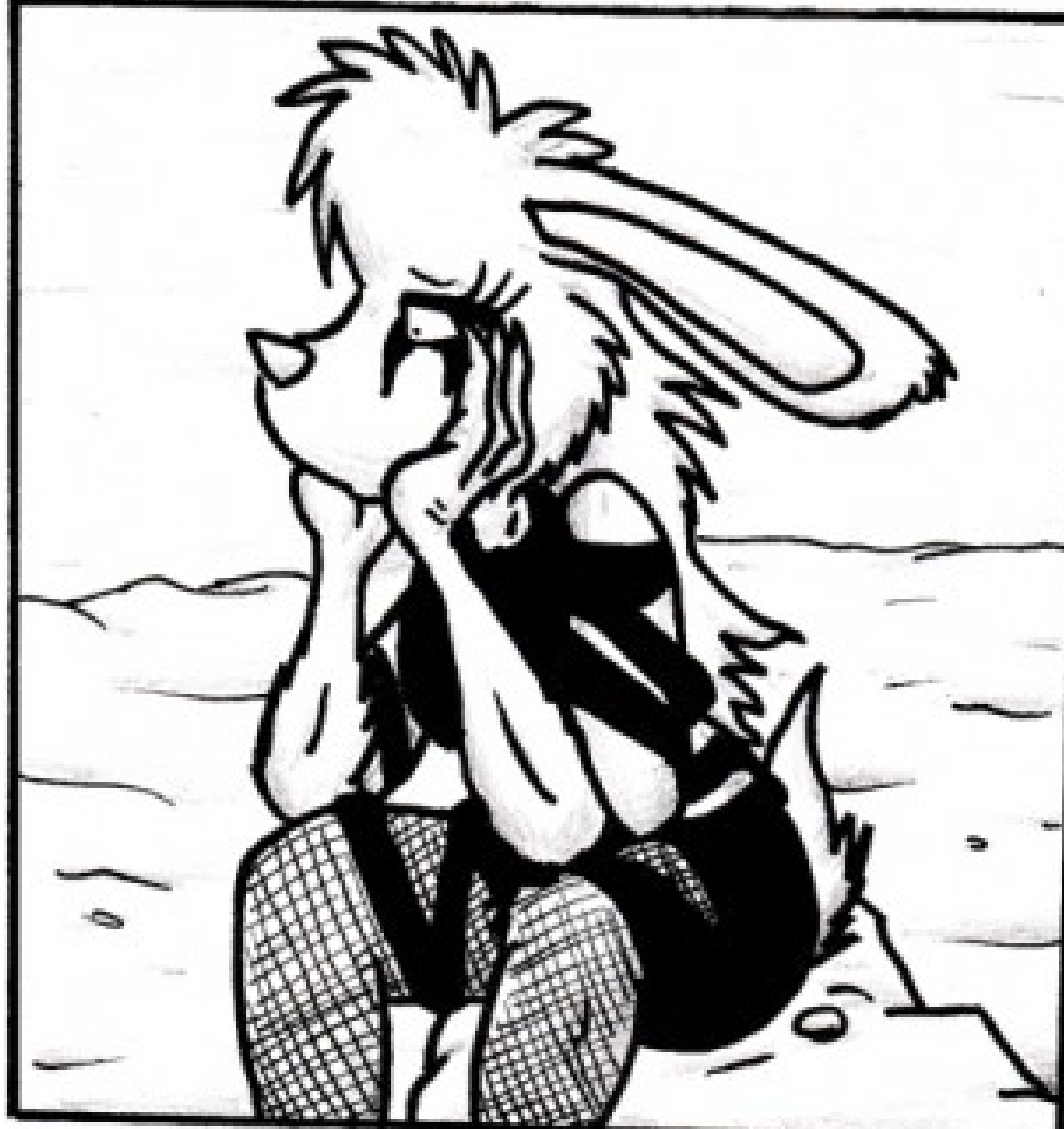
HEY, BOB!  
WANT EXTRA  
WINGS TONIGHT?











YOU HAVE VERY PRETTY SKIN.



I'M PRETTY TOO. VERY PRETTY. YOU'RE SO VERY PRETTY. I'LL BE PRETTY SOON.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?



TO SHOW YOU MY BEAUTIFUL HOME SO YOU CAN SEE COMPLETE BEAUTY IN HELL.



YOU HAVE PRETTY SKIN



DOES IT COME OFF...?



GET AWAY FROM HER! I JUST GOT DONE WASTING YOUR BROTHER/SISTER. YOU WANT TO BE NEXT, YOU CHEAP PRAT??





HEY! I GOT YOUR HAT BACK.



OH. THANK YOU.

NO! THANK YOU!  
TRACKING YOUR SOUL  
LED ME RIGHT TO  
THEM.



THEY WENT INTO HIDING AND,  
THOUGH I CAN'T KILL THEM, THEY  
HURT. THEY DESERVED IT FOR  
CRASHING THAT PLANE...



YOU AND YOURS SENT  
ME HERE.

HMMNH?



WE DON'T JUDGE PEOPLE  
DIFFERENTLY, SILVER...



THERE ARE ONLY  
TEN RULES AND  
YOU BROKE A  
BIG ONE.



SO JUST BECAUSE  
I DON'T FIT IN  
YOUR LITTLE CLUB...

ITS NOT LIKE THAT AT ALL.  
SILVERBLUE, I WANT TO TELL YOU  
SOMETHING. I... I'M NOT SUPPOSED  
TO, BUT I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO  
GO HERE. I DIDN'T WANT  
ANYONE TO —



JUST FORGET IT!  
I WOULDN'T WANT  
YOU TO GET IN  
TROUBLE FOR BREAKING  
YOUR PRECIOUS RULES.



SILVER... I WANT TO  
HELP YOU...



SILVER...!



SILVER....



THERE'S A WAY OUT  
OF HELL....





1014....

YOU'RE DOING IT AGAIN, SILVERBLUE.

EVERY DAY, THAT ANGEL, CENTRAL, TRIES TO HELP YOU AND EVERY DAY, YOU PUSH HER AWAY.

THE ANGEL? I ONLY JUST MET HER.

JACK...?

EVERY DAY, I SHOW YOU THE PATTERNS. EVERY DAY YOU FORGET.

WHAT PATTERNS?

YOUR MONOLOGUE. THE LAST DIGIT OF EVERY NUMBER IS EITHER COUNTING UP OR COUNTING DOWN.

THE COLA STAIN ON YOUR SCHOOL REPORT ABOUT THE OLD ROMAN ARENAS. IT WAS THERE WHEN VINCE'S GUARDS WERE DRAGGING BODIES AWAY...

REMEMBER? AFTER SCHOOL, YOU AND FEALT? YOU WERE ATTACKED...

THEY WERE PUNKS. GUYS WHO WANTED TO GET OFF ON US. I REMEMBER... I HAD BEEN READING "THE DUNWICH HORROR" FOR CLASS...

I SAW THEM AS THE CREATURES IN MY BOOK..... "UNDESCRIBABLE HORRORS". I SAW THEM HURT FEALT AND I GOT MAD. I WANTED TO EAT THEM ALIVE LIKE CEREAL... OPEN THEIR GUTS AND SHOWER IN THEIR BLOOD.



THEY MADE ME WATCH  
WHILE THEY FUCKED HER!  
NOT MAKE LOVE! NOT HAVE  
SEX! BUT FUCK HER! OVER  
AND OVER!!!!



THEN THEY MADE  
ME..... I TRIED  
TO JUST PRETEND IT  
WAS SOMEBODY ELSE  
ANYBODY ELSE...



REMEMBER, SILVERBLUE...



NO! I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER



THE POLICE SAVED  
YOU BUT THEY WERE  
TOO LATE FOR FEALT.



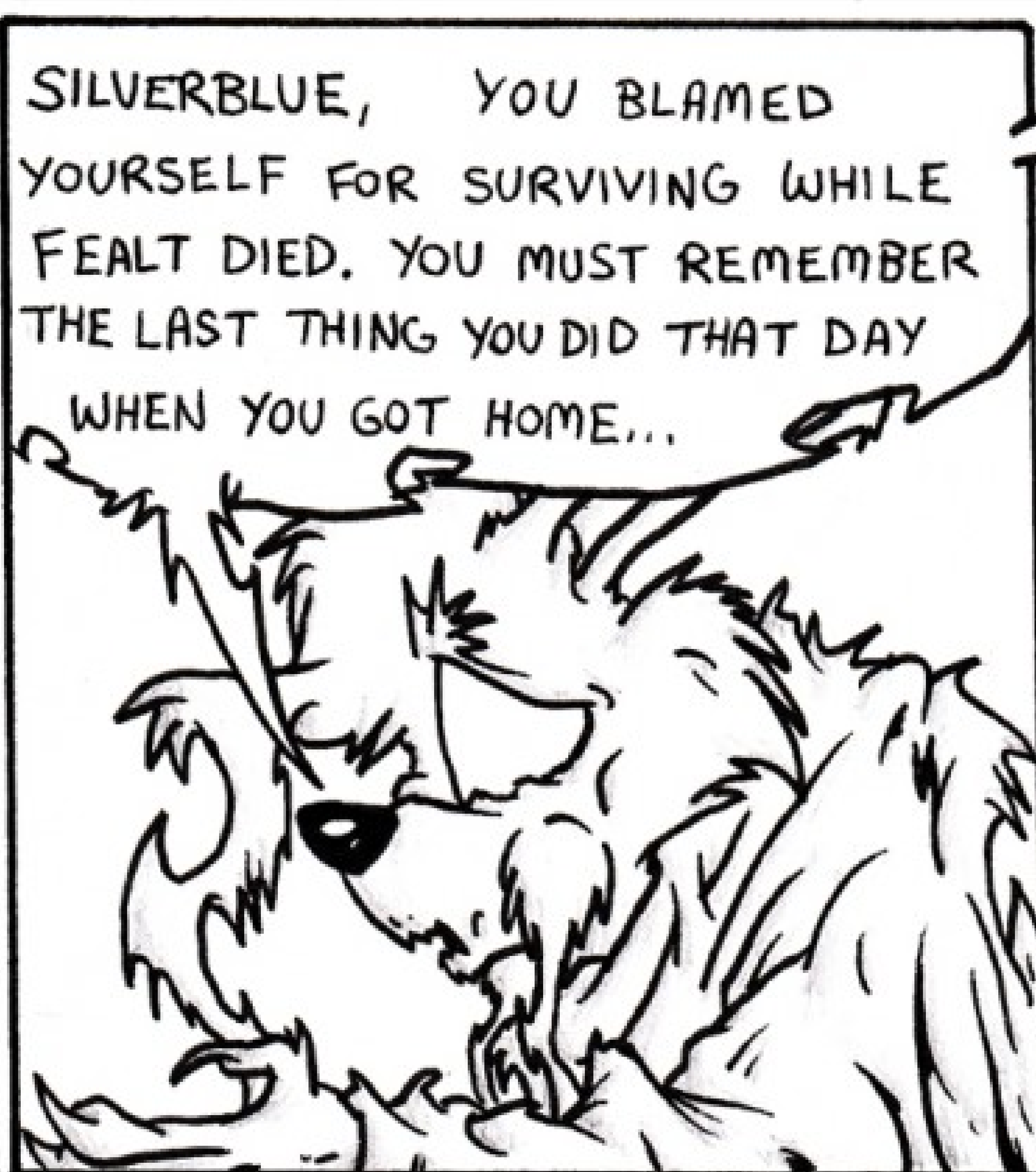
STOP! STOP! DON'T YOU SEE?  
I'M BLESSED! BLESSED!  
IN THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER.



SILVERBLUE... HELL IS MAKING YOU  
RELIVE ITS VERSION OF YOUR LAST DAY ON  
EARTH OVER & OVER FOR WHAT SEEMS TO YOU  
LIKE THE PAST ONE HUNDRED & TWENTY FIVE  
YEARS.... YOU MUST REMEMBER TO  
BREAK THE CYCLE...











WHAT IS WRONG WITH  
YOUR EYES?





MY..... EYES.....?

FUCK IT. DOESN'T MATTER.  
THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T BELONG  
HERE. JUST, NICE EYES.  
WISH MINE WERE LIKE THAT.  
I WANT THEM, BUT  
THAT'S NOT WHY  
YOU'RE HERE...

WHY AM I HERE?

YOU WANT THIS DAY TO  
END...

YES!

JACK TOLD YOU HOW  
YOU DO IT.

REMEMBER THE LAST THING  
YOU DID THAT DAY...







5 AM... WAKE UP...



...ALONE



5:01...



... HIT THE SNOOZE BUTTON



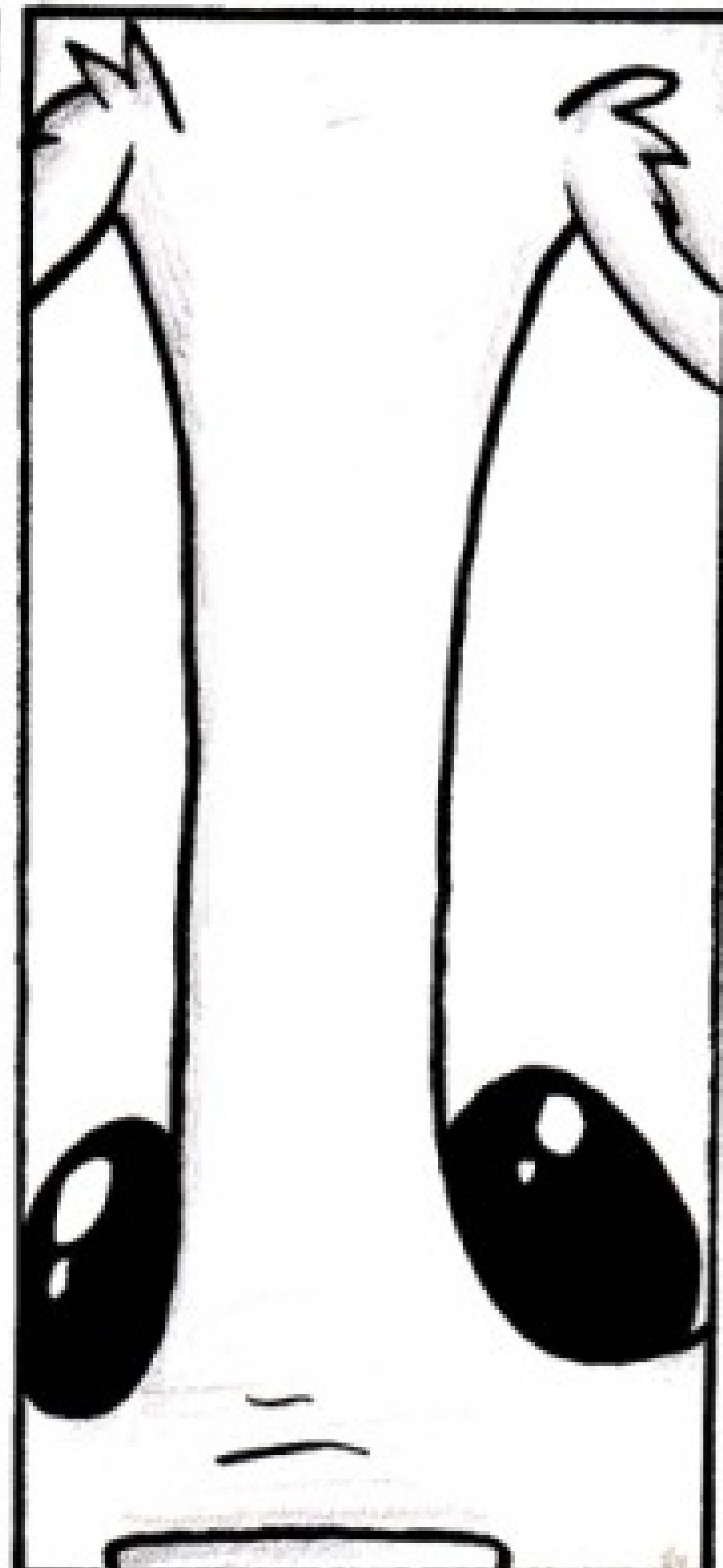
TODAY  
SILVERBLUE...



TODAY YOU WILL REMEMBER.









070..... OH, FUCK THE TIME

SEPKA!!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE? GET DRESSED, ALREADY!



YOU'RE, UM, NOT GOING TO TOSS ME OFF THE CLIFF?



HMMNH...?



OH! NO, SEE I HAD THIS REVEL-  
ATION THIS MORNING



WHEN I WAS EIGHT, I HAD A BABYSITTER THAT FELT AROUND UNDER MY SKIRT. I THOUGHT YOU WERE HER. I WAS WRONG. NOW PUT THIS ON.



YOU LOOK CUTE SEPKA.



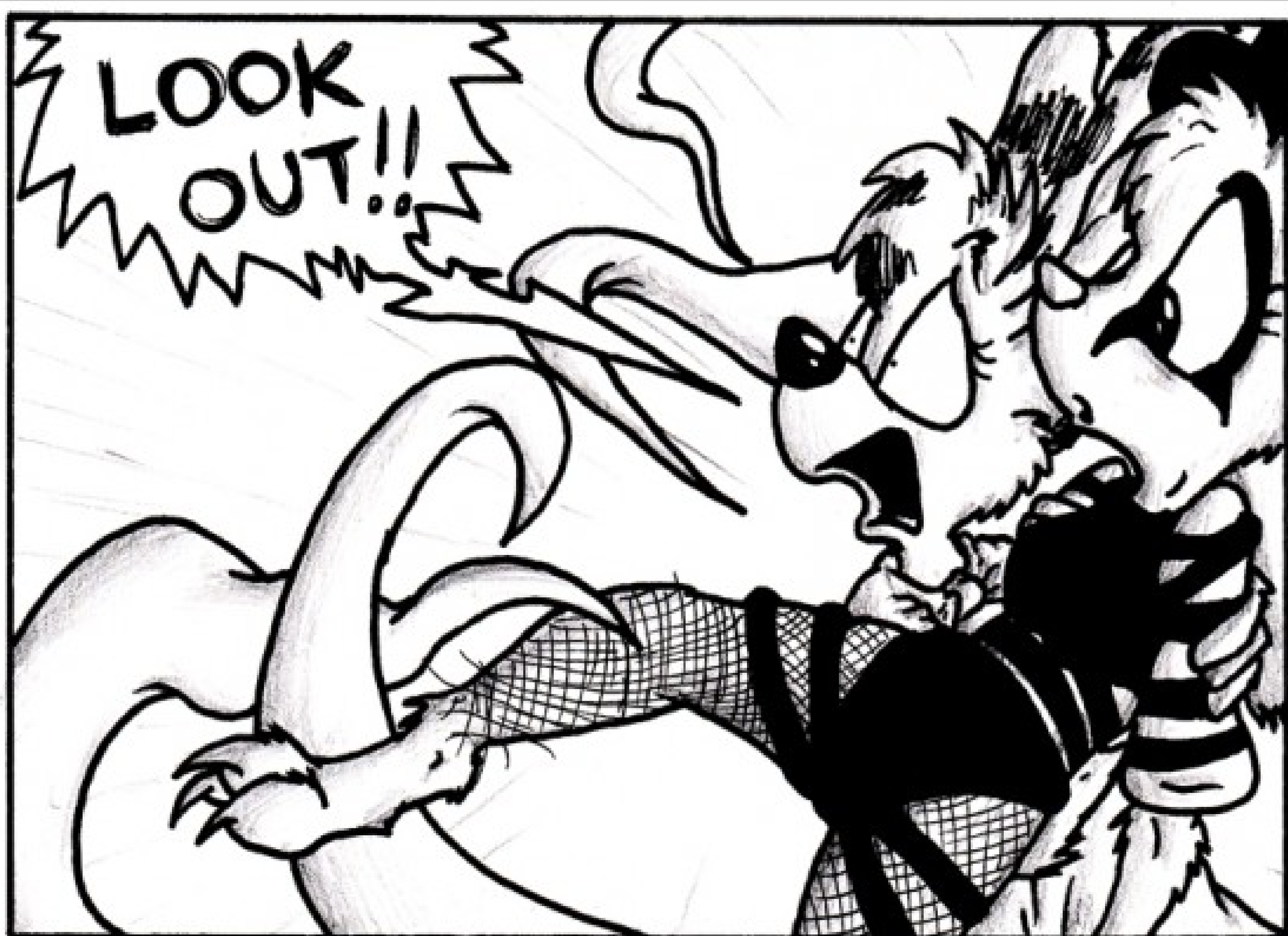
UM... THANKS... WHERE ARE WE GOING?



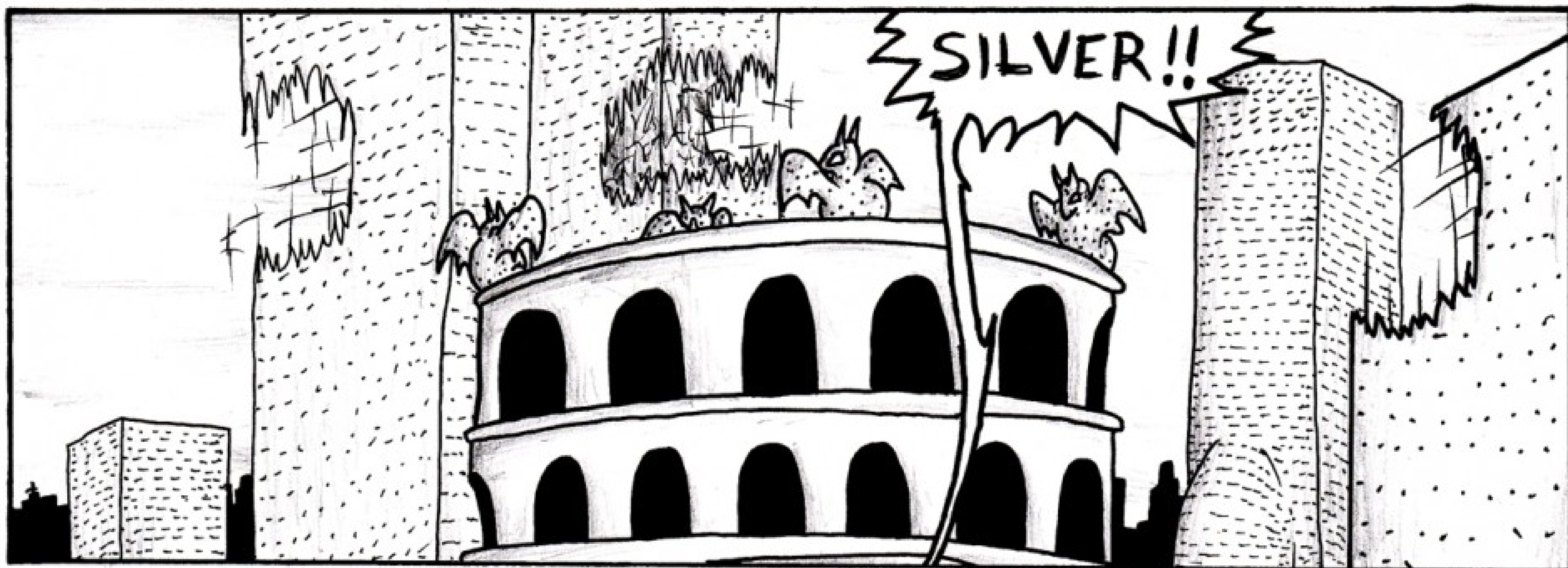
WHERE ELSE... TO WORK!











GOD DAMN IT, YOU'RE LATE!  
I CAN'T MAKE LORD VINCE  
WAIT! I'LL FEED YOU TO THE  
UMBERDOGS, YOU LITTLE BITCH!!



THAT'S NICE... I QUIT.



FEALT? GET DRESSED. YOU  
QUIT TOO.

I DO?

YOU CAN'T QUIT ME! YOU'RE  
FIRED!



UM HEY! WAIT UP! I  
QUIT TOO!!





